Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THERE is no Presidential inability in the saving of a million and a half in the postal service.

MR. TILDEN should explain to his pupil Bookwalter that when he advised a "still hunt" he did not mean a whiskey still hunt.

WE feel authorized to predict that Mr. Tilden will feel less and less like running for the Presidency in 1884 in proportion as President Garfield advances toward recovery.

AT the beginning of the eighteenth century the English language was spoken by less than 8,000,000 of people; at the beginning of the nineteenth by only 20,000,000; and now, with one-fifth the century yet before it in which to spread, it is the mother tongue of 100,000,000.

IT begins to look as if Mr. Wolfe's candidacy in Pennsylvania would disappear almost entirely before election day. Senator Davies, Mr. Wolfe's candidate—before the Convention, says he has made a mistake whose principal effect will be to make his own party ridiculous.

EX-MINISTER NOYES is quoted as saying that our financial prosperity is a marvel to Europeans. Baron R[illegible]ild said to him recently: "The financial prosperity of the United States is without a parallel in the history of the world. You are drawing from all the treasuries of the Old World to fill your own."

THE Ohio Democrats seem to be depending entirely upon Bookwalter's whiskey and money barrels to carry the State, if indeed they expect to carry it at all. They have announced no speakers and have called no meetings. There is said to be a great lack of Democratic orators who are willing to take the field. Why not import some from this part of the country? It would be a pleasant task for any man to go into President Garfield's State and ask its citizens to vote for a man who became a Democrat in order that he might call the President a "perjurer and a liar."

AN election was held on Monday in the Second Congressional district of Maine to fill the vacancy caused by the election of Hon. W. P. Frye to the Senate. Up to Friday last there were three candidates, Republican, Democratic and Greenbacker, but on that day Mr. Reed, the Democrat, withdrew, and the opposition centered their strength on the Greenback candidate. The result has been a sweeping Republican triumph. Last year Frye's majority was 2,075, this year ex Governor Dingley has been elected by a majority of over 4,900. Fusion in Maine is about played out.

IF a man wanted to be shot down according to the code he wouldn't ask a better State than South Carolina to have it done in, and Colonel Cash, of Cashville, would be easily without competitors for the job. A more perfect gentleman of the old school is not to be imagined. Taking offense at Colonel Shannon's manner of conducting a lawsuit, Colonel Cash called him out and killed him. Having been tried and acquitted (murder under the Code being no crime in that region), Colonel Cash points with pride to the late lamented and breaks out in this tender strain: "No braver man ever bit the dust. He died upon the ramparts of the enemy, and, with a smile upon his face, dropped into a hero's grave." The grave is robbed of its terror and murder becomes the most delicate of attentions when such eloquent words are mingled with the grave-flower by the finisher of the loved and lost's existence.

The Nation's Dead.

To-day the Nation mourns. Its Chief Magistrate, who had been so cruelly wounded by the hand of an assassin, has yielded to the demands of Fate, and death and the grave have claimed their victory. The whole world bows in sorrow to the will of He who "doeth of all things well. For eleven long weeks—weeks of alternate hope and despair—the people have awaited in breathless anxiety the final issue. It has come, and their beloved leader has been borne away by the Angel of Death to a freedom from pain beyond the grave.

All that medical science and a Nation's genius could suggest were unable to stay the cold, relentless hand of Death, and the close of each day found our beloved and patient sufferer a little nearer the grave. With each relapse was a wasting of tissue and strength which medicine or nature failed to restore, and when the great crisis came the patient was compelled, through sheer weakness, to submit to the mandates of the Grim Monster.

The effects of this great calamity upon the business of the country, it is hoped, will not be severe. The people are in precisely the right frame of mind to receive the sad news, and its effects will scarcely jar the wheels of government. The words of the murdered President, as uttered eloquently at the death of the martyr Lincoln, will bear repetition to-day: "God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives." His administration, inaugurated so auspiciously and grand, and which gave the brightest prospects for fruitful results, has thus been broken most abruptly and horribly, and the sacred trust reposed in him by fifty millions of people passes into the hands of another. Let us pray that it may not be abused. Let us ascend supplications to heaven that the noble, blessed ideas of the dead may be fully adhered to and carried out by the living!

Sick But Ruling.

For more than two months the President has been lying between life and death. After two months of silence, he meets his Cabinet for the first time, and asks anxiously about the work of the Departments. What does he hear? Is the public service in disorder? Are grave public interests neglected because the hand of the ruler is not on the helm? The ship that the captain has to steer himself is not generally a very large one. The President finds no pressing difficulty in any Department. The Government runs, to all appearance, just as if he had not been wounded. We all know, too, that the cheering information was not merely a smooth word given to soothe a sick man. In point of fact, the Departments do run, as we all know, in perfect accord with the President's known will.

Yet this is not what some German philosophers have styled a Government without a head. It is not what some captious critics have called "Government by Cabinet." The Cabinet knows and executes the will of the Executive. Just as a great ship will keep its appointed course, though the captain may be sick in his cabin, because the officers successively in charge carry out his instructions, so the Government gets along remarkably well without any visible President, not because it has no head, but because his will is still executed by his chosen assistants. In short, the Government runs, not because we lack a President, but because we have one.

It is the will of the President which is felt in all important matters. It was said recently that Secretary Windom had decided upon an important financial step—the calling of 3½ per cent bonds. But reasonable men refused to believe the story. Technically, the Secretary has intrusted to him by law large powers such as are conferred upon no other Cabinet officer, and yet there was a general feeling, among those who are well-informed, that he would not see fit to act without consulting the President, unless in an emergency which should require immediate action. It did not seem to the public that the situation demanded any immediate action. Therefore the public inferred that Mr. Windom would not act at all. In short, the country placed the same faith in the Secretary that the President placed in him—that he would not without good and clear reason, go beyond the expressed desires of the President. The same rule applies to all the Cabinet officers. They are honorable gentlemen. Therefore the country knows that they are incapable of taking an important step, possibly adverse to the will of the President, without consulting him.

Custom has made a similar situation familiar to the people of Great Britain. The Ministry there, it is true, is the real Government, as it is not here. Yet nobody suspects that the form of consulting the Queen will be omitted, in any important matter. Here the President has his warrant directly from the people, and they are the sovereigns. No Cabinet will ever be seen that will in a grave matter, disregard the wishes of the President.

Though sleeping, he yet lives. His assistants know, for example, that the Star Route matters must be pushed unsparingly. The Postmaster General, therefore, has no hesitation in announcing that these investigations are being pressed just as they would be if President Garfield were in daily consultation. His aids know what to do, and they know his will. They have undertaken to carry out his wishes, and they are honorable men.

"But the people never meant to have this sort of Government." True; the people never meant to have President Garfield shot. But they are very quiet and satisfied. They feel sure that the will of the President still shines through every act of his Secretaries. There is less captiousness, and less silly criticism, among the people, than some of the cheap politicians suppose. For the people know that the Constitution will not suffer, nor the Nation, if they live for some weeks longer without an active President.

There are some persons who want office. Truly, their case merits sympathy. Also, there are some offices which would quickly be filled, if the President were well. But the universe can wait a little, even if all its offices are not filled. The country is satisfied to know that the President is getting well. And it has the opinion that office-seekers, great and small, can wait as well as other people. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Great Humanitarian.

The religious world was startled by the announcement of the death, in Baltimore, on Sunday last, of Dr. Cyrus Dickson, one of the foremost Christian teachers of our day and for many years in charge of the Home Missions of the Presbyterian denomination. The closed record of this man deserves notice in a secular journal as that of no mere theologian or scholar could do, for his work and life passed beyond the limits of any one sect and became a force in the actual progress of the the country and a factor in its civilization. He was a man of marked individuality and most indomitable fervid zeal. His sympathies were intensely keen, his Christian faith lofty, and his heart a big, glowing fire which would have warmed the whole miserable outside world if it could. Added to this were a fine sense of humor and strong personal magnetism. No person who once met the man ever forgot him.

The whole force of his nature he threw into the work which he took up some fifteen years ago, which was the christianizing and civilizing of the poorer districts of the State and newly settled Territories, especially the vast Pacific slope, where the fermenting elements of paganism, savagery, intemperance, modern scepticism and the leaven of sturdy American religious faith are all at work together. Into this cause he flung himself, soul, mind and body, with an energy that carried new life to every part of it; he made long pilgrimages to every outlying station; his name became a household word in the home of each poor missionary in our farthest borders. He carried them all—their wants and struggles—in his heart night and day, as though each man had been his brother. Beside this, the oversight of the details of a gigantic organization devolved upon him. Nothing would induce him to shirk any portion of the weight resting on him. The cause succeeded but the man staggered and fell. He died as absolutely a sacrifice to his cause as any Christian martyr who ever perished at the stake.

Such self-devotion to our brother man is to rare, in this country and time, for us to allow it to pass unnoticed. Practical men may talk of the pity of the sacrifice and the wasted life. But was it wasted! He goes on with his work even now. The sight of (this soldier,) dead upon the field of honor, is a clarion call to every honest soul, whether it be that of a Christian or a man of the world. *N. Y. Tribune.*

A GALLANT soldier, a good prtriot and a true hearted gentleman went to his account when Ambrose E. Burnside died. He did not rank with the great generals of the war, but he was one of its most intelligent, intrepid and devoted corps commanders. His defeat at Fredericksburg largely obscured the merit of his earlier and later military services. He underestimated the numbers and the strength of the position of his enemy at Fredericksburg in the eagerness to strike a blow at the most powerful army of the Rebellion and redeem the reputation for inaction which McClellan had given the Army of the Potomac. History will censure his want of prudence while praising the daring he showed in throwing his troops across a river under fire and against strong breastworks on the opposite hills. In his North Carolina campaign he showed great energy and good generalship, and his movements in East Tennessee, culminating in his gallant defense of Knoxville against the dashing attacks of Longstreet's corps, were thoroughly creditable achievements. The advance of his troops up the slope of South Mountain, fighting as they went, was one of the most brilliant events of the war. General Burnside was not a conspicuous member of the Senate, but he was a valuable one. His standard of political and legislative ethics was a high one, and he exercised an influence on the work of the Senate, through his earnestness, integrity and good sense, greater than was wielded by many men whose names fill ten times as much space as his in the reports of the debates.

ONE would have thought that their experience with the Morey letter would have shown the Democrats the folly of trying to make forgery a useful political weapon. But the Democrat pure and simple never learns anything. The Virginia Bourbons have issued some bogus letters which they are trying to make the voters of Virginia believe were written by General Blair, the opposition candidate for Attorney-General. Like the Morey letter, these documents are chiefly notable for bad grammar and bad spelling. General Blair has made affidavit that he did not write the letters, did not dictate them, and has no sympathy with their sentiments. Yet the whole Democratic press of Virginia insists that he did write the letters, and, as in the Morey case, eminent Democrats are found who are willing to say they think the handwriting is General Blair's. It's a queer party. It has a firm belief that lying and forgery are more to be relied upon for political success than honesty and uprightness in public affairs, and no amount of disaster will ever teach it any better.

GEN. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE, who died at his residence in Bristol, R. I., on Tuesday morning last, was born at Liberty, Indiana, May 23, 1824. He graduated at West Point in 1847, and was stationed at Fort Adams, in Rhode Island. In 1861 he was appointed Colonel of the First Regiment of Rhode Island volunteers, and after the battle of Bull Run was made a brigadier general. In January, 1862, he was placed in command of an expedition to North Carolina and captured Roanoke Island, Newbern and Beaufort. On November 7, 1862, he superceded McClellan in command of the Army of the Potomac. In an engagement with General Lee's forces the following December near Fredericksburg he was repulsed with heavy loss. He tendered his resignation and was succeeded by General Hooker in January, 1863. In May he was assigned to the command of the department of the Ohio, and relieved the same year. In 1864 he was again placed in command of the Ninth Corps which took part in the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, and the North Anna. May 6-25, down to the siege of Petersburg. Burnside resigned from the army in April, 1865, and was elected Governor of Rhode Island in 1866, and re-elected the following year. He served one term in the U. S. Senate, and his present term would not have expired until March 3, 1887.

Items of Interest.

The silk worms of Italy have yielded a large crop of cocoons this season.

There are thirteen lines of railroad in contemplation or under construction in North Carolina.

There are over fifty news girls selling papers in the streets of Chicago, in violation of the city statutes.

The American Bible Society has procured a stop cylinder press upon which an entire copy of the Bible can be printed every minute.

A very sweet breath is said to be an indication of blood poisoning. We fear that blood poisoning is not epidemic in the United States.

The Pulman Palace Car Company owns 4,000 acres a few miles from Chicago, at Pulman. They employ 4,000 men in a very methodic manner. The pay roll of $175,000 monthly furnishes the living of 2,000 persons. No whisky shops are allowed on the premises.

The latest Venezuelan army list contains the names of 32,222 generals. As the regular army of the republic consist of exactly 12,000 men, each Venezuelan soldier may count upon nearly three generals to convey to him, individually, his instructions in the field.

A lady who has raised a large number of hens says that after vainly trying the recomended remedies for lice, she has hit upon the plan of giving them once or twice a week a large loaf made of Graham flour in which a handful of sulphur has been mixed. The hens like it and are freed from lice and kept healthy through the season.

The largest stone slab ever quarried in the United States has recently been placed before the new residence of Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt, on Fifth avenue, New York. The stone measures twenty-five feet two inches by fifteen feet, and is eight inches thick. It weighs about 44,000 pounds. It was quarried at Barreville, Sullivan county, N. Y., and the block from which it was cut is described as perfectly level, and about ninety feet long and nineteen feet in width. From this surface the block was cut out and then raised by wedges.

THE married daughter of a contractor comes to visit her father and on going out with him for a walk to the scene of his latest labors burst out ecstatically.

"Oh, pa, what lovely houses those are that you have been buliding—those cottages along the bank of the river. I have an awful great mind to take one and bring the children here and spend the summer near you."

The contractor (deeply affected) "No, no, my child! Never! Not that I would not fain have you near me every day and hour, but, darling, those villas were not built to live in—they were built to sell."

Romance of Indian Life.

Maj. Gordon, of the second Infantry, was well acquainted with Spotted-Tail, the Sioux Chief, who was killed by Crow-Dog, at Rosebud Agency. He first came to Fort Laramie in 1866, he having come thither on an errand so sad that it affected his life. He brought there the body of his favorite daughter for burial, and the officers of the post, with other white residents of neighborhood, took part in the obsequies. Spotted-Tail killed a number of ponies at the funeral and nailed the skulls on the posts supporting the coffin. These skulls still remain, and every year the commanding officer sees to it that the coffin is decorated with flowers and streamers. The daughter had a romantic history, which is familiar to many army officers and plainsmen. She fell in love with Lieut. Brockhorst Livingston, of the old Second Dragoons, and a direct descendant of the the famous Chancellor Livingston of New York. He seems to have reciprocated her love, and they lived together as man and wife, though bound by no legal ties. Livingston at length took sick, became a prey to dementia, was sent to Europe, and there died. The poor girl awaited his return long and anxiously, and guarded as dearer than her heart's blood his son, a bright boy two or three years old. At length news of his death reached her, and the wife—for so she considered herself, and so her native friends considered her—pined a few months with a slowly breaking heart, and then died. Her last words were the few English words of endearment Livingston had taught her in days gone by. Spotted Tail took the beloved form where Livingston had first met her, and there buried it. Mrs. Livingston, the mother of the Lieutenant, is still living in New York, or was a short time ago, and has instituted inquiries relative to the son spoken of, with a view of caring for and educating him, but all trace of him was lost, or his dusky relatives preferred to keep him with themselves.

Chinese Life.

A peep into the Chinese quarter is well worth taking. Here they fairly swarm. The streets are dimly lighted. Colored lanterns are strung along some of the balconies, or are hung from the windows. Red and black signs in crooked characters are everywhere, and from all sides resounds the echo, it seems, of a hundred unknown tongues. Lights stream from cellar flaps, creep through open doors and window chinks, but the shops are only lighted by a succession of dingy oil lamps. Discordant noises of rasping fiddles, gongs, and sundry unknown tuneless instruments mingle with the clatter of strange tongues and loud discordant laughter. The shops to the American eye are singularly uninviting. The butcher, who is a general merchant as well, sells Joss sticks, teapots, tobacco, and scores of other things. He flanks his door on either side with huge carcasses of slaughtered hogs. They are not quartered and jointed in civilized fashion, but are hacked, hewn, and torn asunder, just as the meat is wanted, and present a mangled, shapeless mass, sickening to look at. Split chicken and birds are flattened out like sheets of paper, and nailed against the wall. Delicate tidbits, steeped in oil and dried, are strung up like cherry bobs across the windows; and a course of oily cakes, like lumps of yellow soap, are laid on benches. Barbers—most important functionaries among the Chinese—are everywhere. Within a radius of half a mile there are no less than fifty of them.

Political love story: The son of a old Jacksonian Democrat, living near the Maryland border in Pennsylvania, having been successful in his suit for the affections of a young lady, asked his sire one day after dinner for permission to marry. The old gentleman lowered his spectacles and, glancing over them for a moment or two, quietly asked: 'What's her father? Is he a free-trader or a protectionist?' 'I don't know what he is now,' rejoined the prospective son-in-law, 'but when I first visited Mary he was both.' 'Both? Nonsense!' 'Yes, both; he protected her every time we tried to sneak off, and he was the freest trader with his boot that I ever came across.'

Model husbands: Brownson—"Well, I always make it a rule to tell my wife everything that happens." Smithkins—"Oh, my dear fellow, that's nothing. I tell my wife lots of things that never happened at all."

In all the mines in great Britain there are, it is estimated, 378,151 persons employed, and the length of underground tunnelling in which they work is 58,745 miles.

Poetry.

Stone the Woman.

Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free!
Draw back your skirts, lest they perchance
May touch her garments as she passes;
But to him put forth a willing hand
To clasp with his that led her to destruction
And disgrace. Shut up from her the sacred
Ways of toil, that she may no more win an
Honest meal, but open to him all honorable
Paths where he may win distinction.
Give him fair, pressed down measures
Of life's sweetest joys. Pass her,
Oh, maiden, with a pure, proud face,
If she puts out a poor, polluted palm,
But lay thy hand in his on bridal day,
And swear to cling to him
With wifely love and tender reverence;
Trust him who led a sister woman
To a fearful fate.
Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free!
Let one soul suffer for the guilt of two—
Is the doctrine of a hurried world,
Too out of breath for holding balances
Where nice distinctions and injustices
Are calmly weighed. But ah, how will it be
On that strange day of fire and flame,
When men shall stand before the one
True Judge? Shall sex make then
A difference in sin? Shall he,
The searcher of the hidden heart,
In his eternal and divine decree,
Condemn the woman and forgive the man?

Only.

Only a pin, yet it calmly lay,
On the tufted floor, in the light of day;
And it shone serenely, fair and bright,
Reflecting back the noonday light.

Only a boy; yet he saw the pin,
And his face assumed a fiendish grin,
He stopped for a while with look intent,
Till he and the pin alike were bent.

Only a chair; but upon its seat
A well-bent pin found safe retreat;
Nor had the keenest eye discerned
That heavenward its point was turned.

Only a man; but he chanced to drop
Upon that chair; when fizz, bang-pop
He leaped like a cork from out a bottle,
And opened wide his valve and throttle.

Only a yell; though an honest one,
It lacked the element of fun;
And man and boy, and pin and chair
In wild confusion mingled there.

—*York Daily.*

Our Story Teller.

For Himself Alone.

'Yes,' said Mr. Edenhall, glancing across the room to the bow-window where sat Isabel Graham, looking cool and beautiful in her blue summer silk and embroidered muslin flounces. 'That is the state of the case exactly, my dear sister. I shall never marry until I am quite sure that the woman whom I wish to make my wife is capable of loving me for myself alone.'

'How are you to be sure?' asked Mrs. Stewart.

And she, too, glanced towards the lovely blonde bending so gracefully over her open book, and apparently absorbed in its pages, while in reality her ears were strained to catch every word uttered by the brother and sister before the library fire.

'One can always tell,' said Mr. Edenhall, enigmatically.

Isabel Graham heard and pondered. The prize evidently hung just before her. Her own experience and the whispered encouragement of her former schoolmate both assured her that with a little well-directed effort it might be her own. But her heart, such as it was, had been bestowed long since on a Cousin Ernest, who was a subordinate naval officer, and as a matter of course, poor. Ernest was now with his ship at Callao. Isabel, shedding bitter tears over the memory of their hopeless attachment on her pillow at night, was a very different being from the fair Isabel who wove her spells for the capture of the wealthy bachelor by day.

The one was ready to sacrifice everything for one more glance at Lieutenant Ernest's handsome bronzed face; the other was a dainty, fine lady, who knew well that life was not half worth the living, without horses, carriages, servants, a mansion in Fifth avenue, diamonds, laces, trips to Europe, and all the other beautiful elements of a life of wealth and fashion at the present day.

Mr. Edenhall was a man of the old school, and had no faith in the new-fangled notions of a wife's complete freedom. If he took a wife he knew that he could be both kind and free to her, even though the freshness of his own heart had long ago exhaled in a first fond love that was nothing but a memory now. And in reward for its courtesy and protection, to say nothing of the worldly goods with which he could endow her, he felt that he had a right to demand of his bride that constancy and sweet home-comfort which, on her side would spring from true affection alone.

Would he find these gifts in Isabel Graham? His sister said 'Yes,' unhesitatingly. Sometimes his own heart said 'Yes' also when he caught a stray glance from the deep blue eyes or noted a blush, or sigh, or smile of welcome, apparently artless and unrestrained. But now and then something made him pause. He could scarcely have defined its nature had he been requested to do so. But there it was—a fine, impalpable shadow, standing forever between fair Isabel and her ambitious hopes and desires. He went out for a drive without, as usual, asking Isabel to accompany him. During that solitary excursion he examined his own heart thoroughly. And the result was that he turned his horses' heads homeward, fully resolved to ask Isabel to share his home and heart.

It was long after the fashionable dinner hour, and his sister, he well knew, would be safe in the nursery superintending the evening bath of her 'son and heir,' who was 'the one child' on earth in the estimation of herself and husband. The family were to leave early the following week for a lengthened summer tour, Isabel was to go with them. It should be as his promised bride.

Thus thinking, he entered softly and turned towards the drawing-room. That she would be at home he knew, and also that she would be alone, for all their fashionable friends were already out of town. He expected to find Isabel on the side balcony among the flowers, the balcony that overlooked the garden, entirely sheltered by its blossoming vines from the gaze of passers-by.

Dear Isabel! Something like a feeling of actual affection woke into being in his heart as through the dusky gloom of the evening he discovered her slight figure leaning over the balcony exactly as he had imagined.

He stepped hastily across the room to join her, but the soft velvet carpet muffled every sound. Just before he reached the balcony his progress was arrested by hearing his own name fall from her lips in such a tone as he had never listened to before.

'Mr. Edenhall, did you say? Yes, he went out hours ago, and never asked me, though he must have known that I was dying for a breath of fresh air. He really grows a greater bear every day of his life! And then that ridiculous fancy of his for having a fire kept in the library this warm weather. It is enough to stifle one!'

'Mrs. Stewart told me that he does not fancy our atmosphere without a fire, since his long residence abroad. He considers fire in the grate and open windows far healthier than a closed room and no fire at all.'

'Oh, Mrs. Stewart!' answered Isabel in a slighting tone. 'She gives in to all his whims and fancies as if she were his wife! Between his fussy old bachelor notions and the baby-worship she and Mr. Stewart keep up eternally, one might as well be in a hospital or a lunatic asylum and have done with it, as in this house.'

'And yet you are going to marry him, Belle?' said the first voice after a pause.

'To be sure I am, you goose!' responded Miss Graham. 'That is, if I can get him. I shall have to love him 'for himself alone,' however, for that is his latest fancy, and it will all depend on whether I can act the part well enough to deceive him or not. 'For himself alone!'' repeated the belle, with a scornful toss of her head. 'Did you ever hear such nonsense in all your life? He is old to begin with, for he will never see forty again, and the gray is sprinkled in his hair. He is grim and silent, and awkward, and disagreeable; and if it were not for his money no girl in her senses would waste two words or looks upon him. And yet my lord coolly lays down the law, and says he will never marry unless he can find a wife who will love him 'for himself alone!' I heard him tell his sister so this afternoon, and that gave me an idea of the game to play. The vanity of these men! However, I suppose it will be worth one's while to try!'

Somewhat stunned by this unexpectedly candid estimate of his pretentions and his points, Mr. Edenhall turned to steal away unseen.

But again he was arrested by that sweet, low, pleasant voice.

'I would not think or feel as you do Isabel, for all the money in this world!' it said.

Isabel laughed.

'Oh, you were born for a Cinderella, Jane! The part just suits you—only I doubt if you ever find a prince!'

'No—a prince would never even look at me,' said Jane, in her humility. 'But for all that, Belle, I could love the Prince if he did turn my way far, far better than you could; for I should love him if he lost his crown and fortune, while you would be but a summer friend, and desert him at the last.'

'To be sure I should, if he was idiotic enough to lose his wealth and his rank,' replied Isabel.

'Will he care?' asked a low voice.

'Will who care, my dear?'

'Mr. Edenhall, when he finds out that you do not love him?'

'Little stupid, do you suppose I shall be such a goose as to let him find that out? Not while he owns a good banking account and has the power to draw a check for me, my dear.'

'Oh, Isabel!'

'And oh, Jane!' echoed the belle, with a silvery laugh.

'It seems to me, by the way, Miss Jane, that you take a great deal of interest in the old fogy? Eh? Why, how you blush, child! I can see your whole face turn crimson even by the light of the moon. It was true, then,' she added, curiously, 'that you took a fancy to him when we were all in the country last year? I suspected it at the time, but I could never be quite sure, and you would never own it. Oh, Jenny! Jenny!'

There was no answer. But Mr. Edenhall caught a glimpse of a slender figure and a bowed head beside Isabel, and knew that it was her younger sister, 'plain little Jane,' as he had been used to designate her heretofore in his own mind.

'You won't confess even yet, eh?' Isabel went on. 'Well, Jenny, he is too rich, or I would give him up to you gladly. But after we are married you may flirt with your brother-in-law as much as you please, if that is any comfort. It would be a great thing for me, I confess, for it would keep him from watching me if I took a fancy to flirt myself.'

'For shame!' broke in the earnest voice. 'You may laugh at me if you choose, but I am not ashamed for what I feel for him. And how you can allow yourself to speak and think of him as you do, good and noble and generous as he is—'

Mr. Edenhall heard no more. He stole as silently out of the house as he had entered it, and strolled down toward his club.

But all the way this bowed figure and this 'plain face' went with him, and he could scarcely blame himself for having so surprised the secret thoughts of both sisters, since through that accident he had heard what he had so wished to hear.

* * * * * *

The Stewarts went into the country and to divers watering places that autumn, and Isabel Graham accompanied them. Mr. Edenhall was not of the party.

July saw him a visitor at the quiet little farm-house where Jenny Graham lived with a maiden aunt; and in October, Isabel was astonished by the receipt of wedding cards, together with a letter from her sister, signed 'Jenny Edenhall,' just as the happy couple were starting for their bridal tour.

Isabel is still unmarried. But Cousin Ernest's ship comes home this year, and Jenny, who knows more of her sister's heart than any one else has determined that the Lieutenant shall be aided to settle on shore by her husband's influence. After that, as Jenny says, 'We shall see what we shall see.'

FROM THE WHITE MOUNTAIN.

A Brief Sojourn at North Conway—The Season Almost Over—Overcoats and Sleet in September.

Editorial Correspondence.

NORTH CONWAY, N. H. Sept., 10.—After a pleasant and safe journey of nearly eight hundred miles, through six States of the Union, ye edit or arrived at North Conway, the White Mountain metropolis, this a. m., feeling none the worse for seven days of almost continuous travel, although the rattle and roar of rushing trains, the frantic shouts of ambitious hackmen and the hum of busy traffic in the countless bustling cities passed through still echoes in my ears, interfering considerably with one's rest. This little unpleasantness, however, will be of short duration, unless it has a different effect upon me than the majority of travelers.

As the principal object of this trip is to benefit the writer's physical condition, I had intended, on leaving home, to take little or no exercise with the quill, but the thought that a brief letter from this noted resort might be of interest to the readers of the NEWS induces me to pen these few lines. And yet, now that I am surrounded with writing material, I have serious doubts as to whether I shall succeed in producing much that will prove of interest, as no town in the White Mountain region has so often been made the subject of a letter of correspondence as North Conway. Her praises have been sung in newspapers, magazines, railroad guides and handbills until it has become a familiar name in every household. Her beautiful drives and walks, bordered with stately elms, her green meadows stretching away for miles in either direction, and through which flows the winding Saco, her towering granite-capped mountains and their delightful, hidden retreats have all been described time and again, and by abler pens than mine. Unfortunately to-day is a very unfavorable one for sight-seeing. A heavy mist with sleet is falling, obscuring the mountains from view and making out-door rambling rather disagreeable. The atmosphere is decidedly chilly, and the few people upon the streets are clad in thick, heavy garments. At noon the thermometer stood 60°, and last night ran down to 50°. Old citizens predict a fall of snow on the mountains inside of a week, unless there should be a very great change in the weather, which, from present appearances, doesn't seem likely to occur. I had hoped to obtain a view of the summit of Mt. Washington, but in that, too, have been disappointed, owing to the prevalence of storms in that region. This mountain, the father of the White Mountain range, looms up 6,000 feet above the sea level, and is distinctly visible from this point on a clear day. A fall of snow on Mt. Washington is no unusual occurrence at this early date, and no doubt were the summit visible to-day it would be found partly clothed in its winter garments of white. Mount Kearsarge, five miles distant, which rises to an elevation of 3,000 feet above the sea, could be seen for a short time this afternoon, and other mountain peaks of a less noted character.

The season here is rapidly drawing to a close, as, indeed, it is at other resorts, and the 25th of the month will probably find most of the hotels and boarding houses closed. Every out-going train bears away large numbers of guests who have been sojourning here during the summer, and the in-coming trains bring but few arrivals. The Kearsarge will entertain 150 guests to-morrow, and the Intervale about 100. But one hotel, the Mason, keeps open doors the year round. This house is located in the central part of town, near the postoffice, stores and depot—and does a good business by catching all the traveling trade through this section.

Some—I was about to open another paragraph but the "gladsome notes" of the supper gong reaches my ear, and as my appteite has reached ponderous dimensions, I fear that I shall not be in a proper condition to handle the pen with any degree of skill after the meal, and should therefore ask my readers to pardon me for bidding them a hasty adieu for this time. E. L. G.

P. S.—In order that his friends may entertain no fears in regard to the whereabouts and mental condition of the writer's traveling companion on his interesting journey, Mr. Al. S. Garman, I beg leave to say to all concerned that he is, to use a telephonic expression, all "O. K.," and enjoying himself hugely in "Yankee land." One of Conway's fair maidens, who wears a huge red sash and base-ball shoes, is causing him some uneasiness, but as we take our departure on Monday the flame is not likely to develop into much of a conflagration. G.

Local Small Talk.

—The Lock Haven paper mill will shortly be rebuilt.

—No complaints about warm weather are now heard.

—The quarterly conference of the A. M. E. church will be held in this place on the 16th of October.

—Well, the party conventions are over at last, and all that now remains is for the people to go to work and elect their men.

—The report in circulation the other day to the effect that Houtzdale had been partially destroyed by fire turns out to be incorrect.

—Javan Emory, the catcher of the Williamsport base-ball club, is a colored man, and at one time was employed at the Bush House in this place as dining-room man.

—Well, the car works haven't changed hands yet, notwithstanding the rumor that they would certainly do so on Tuesday last. So it will be seen that rumor is not always correct.

—A party composed of Frank Blair, Charley Heisler and Prothonotary Harper, visited Salt Lick, in Clearfield county, the other day, on a piscatorial excursion, and during their trip succeeded in bagging one hundred and forty-seven black bass, some of which weighed nearly four pounds.

—There was a rumor in town last week that John I. Rankin, County Chairman, is going to make a statement showing what he did with the money spent in last fall's campaign. Such a document would no doubt be interesting reading. We advise him by all means to make a statement.

—Correspondents should remember that in writing to a newspaper they must write on one side of the paper only, as otherwise it makes it very inconvenient for both editors and compositors. Frequently it is necessary to cut copy into what are called "takes"—that is, each page is cut into several pieces and distributed among as many different compositors. This is done to expediate work, but when both sides of a sheet are covered it cannot be done without considerable labor in transcribing, which generally we have neither the time nor inclination to do. Correspondents had better paste this in their note books.

—Mr. "Churchill," the man who 'took in' the people of Halfmoon recently on the pretext of starting an extensive creamery, is now operating in Westmoreland county, where he travels under the cognomen of Giddings. He represents himself as a grain merchant, and according to the Greensburg *Herald*, has made arrangements with a number of farmers to buy about five thousand bushels of wheat. He seems to be having a good deal of sport all to himself, but if he is not very careful the first thing he knows he'll board awhile at the State's expense. The man must certainly be a lunatic, for no sane man would act in that manner.

The Greenback Convention.

The convention of the Greenback Labor party of Centre county was held in their club room Tuesday morning, and about fifty delegates and others were in attendance. The meeting was called to order at 10:45 by County Chairman Thomas, who after a few remarks in regard to the order of business, immediately proceeded to business by calling for nominations for president of the meeting. On motion of Mr. Miles Green, of Milesburg, Hon. Seth H. Yocum was elected president of the convention. Mr. Yocum responded and taking the chair began an address, consuming about half an hour in its delivery, in which he carefully reviewed the political situation, refering briefly to the recent action of Assemblyman Wolf, of Union county, and his independent candidency for State Treasurer, and the Democratic, Republican and Temperance outlook in Centre county. Mr. Yocum's address was severely caustic to the two old political organizations, and altogether well received by the convention.

Miles Green, of Milesburg was elected secretary. A committee of three, Wm. McClellan, Geo Gates and Henry Hoover were appointed on credentials, and John I. Thompson, Jr., George Miles and William Iddings composed a committee on resolutions. At 11:30 the convention took a recess until 1½ o'clock p. m.

The Convention was called to order promptly at half-past one by President Yocum, and after a little preliminary business the nominations for the various offices were taken up, the result of which was as follows: Sheriff, Thomas M. Way, of Halfmoon; Prothonotary, Henry Hoover, of Union; Treasurer, Dr. J. C. Motes, of Millheim; Register, Joe W. Furey, of Bellefonte; Recorder, J. M. Green, of Milesburg; Commissioners, J. I. Thompson, Sr., of Martha, and C. H. Struble, of Ferguson; Auditor, John Dawson, of Bellefonte.

A series of resolutions were adopted by the convention, in which they endorse the platform of their party adopted at Chicago last year, and also of the State Convention held in May last, and endorse the course of their late representative in Congress, Mr. Yocum.

After re-electing Jacob V. Thomas chairman of the County Committee they adjourned, feeling well satisfied with the ticket and their day's work.

A Pleasant Event.

A very pleasant event occurred at the residence of Mr. Daniel Malone, in Boggs township, Thursday afternoon. It was the marriage of his daughter, Miss Marcella, to Mr. John A. Fuman, of New Cumberland, Cumberland county, this State. The bride was handsomely attired in garnet silk, while the groom wore the conventional black. A large gathering of friends of both parties was present, and a number of costly and useful presents were made. They left in the evening on quite an extended tour, and will spend their honeymoon visiting Philadelphia, Washington and a number other cities. The good wishes of their numerous friends follow them in their journey through life. For the present Mr. and Mrs. Fuman will reside at the home of the groom in New Cumberland

The Granger Picnic.

The Granger picnic held on the summit of Nittany mountain Thursday was largely attended by farmers and others, it being estimated that fully five thousand people were present. A continuous string of wagons and buggies for miles could be seen wending their way thither, and every available foot of ground was occupied. No amusement of any kind was provided, and the day was spent in idly lounging about the woods. A speakers' stand was erected, and several fine addresses were delivered by home talent and a few gentlemen from abroad. It was purely a basket picnic, but enough provision was furnished for everyone on the ground. Everybody was pleased with the trip, and altogether report a pleasant time.

The Falling Meteor.

The meteor on Tuesday night last seems to have been noticed by comparatively few of our people, although it occurred at an early hour of night. It is said to have been seen in an northernly direction, and was very large and brilliant, being almost as bright as the sun. It descended on a line eighty degrees west, and when about eighteen degrees from the level of the earth it parted with a gentle explosion. For an instant the gasses which seemed to surround it lingered and burned, and emitted dark smoke which rose in rings, and a dark body seemed to fall from the flaming gas to the earth. Altogether it was a most beautiful sight, and pleased all who saw it.

Nittany Gleanings.

I noticed in your paper a request to patrons to send in items of news. I would willingly do so, but there seems so little in this locality that it does not amount to much. But "little drops of water, little grains of sand, make the mighty ocean and a pleasant land." The most that seems to be doing here now is cider making. Farmers are generally busy sowing their grain, so they haul their apples to the press belonging to J. H. Tolbert, where they are ground to juice.

Parties for the past six weeks have been prospecting for iron ore on the farms of Mr. Snavely and the Huston heirs, with a showing of good outcroppings. If evidence of a paying crop is produced, the parties propose buying the farms in question for the purpose of utilizing the ore. It is not definitely settled whether the ore will be shipped or whether it will be manufactured into iron on the spot.

It is very dry here, only about one inch of water having fell in a period of more than eight weeks, and as a consequence the corn and potato crops will be almost total failures.

On Saturday last a young man named Thomas Narhood, employed in Loveland's grinding shop, while assisting to hoist a grindstone was unfortunate enough to have two of the fingers of his right hand terribly mashed by being caught in some way in the gearing of the machinery. Dr. Huston dressed them, and under his treatment they are now doing well.

On Saturday, the 10th instant, the executors of the estate of the late Johnathan Philips, sold a farm near Snydertown, in which were 142 acres of rich, fertile land. It brought $48,-50 per acre, and Mr. Jacob Gobble, the present occupant, was the purchaser. J. S. R.

A Reported Industry.

It is reported that the Standard Iron and Nail Company, of Williamsport, are negotiating for the purchase of certain property near Bellefonte, and if they are successful, which is evident they will be, will move their establishment to this place. The property in question is the old Bellefonte rolling mill property near the glass works, which seems to take their eye as a suitable location. We do not know what truth their is in the statement, but if they should move to Bellefonte it will be a great help to our people in general and especially to our business men. Our people should be wide awake in this matter, and anything that can be done by our citizens to encourage this movement should be willingly and promptly done. We need just such enterprises as this, and with an additional rolling mill and nail factory, such as they propose to erect, Bellefonte would soon grow to be the great iron centre of the country.

Disreputable Business.

Rev. Father McArdle, of St. John's Roman Catholic church, complains bitterly of the actions of some unknown parties who have at four different times within the past few months robbed the "poor box" of his church, each time securing several dollars. The box is fixed at a conspicuous place in one of the aisles, where it attracts the attention of every one who passes. The contents of the box are voluntary subscriptions for the benefit of the poor of the church, and several dollars were thus collected weekly. Whoever indulges in this petty peculation must be very hard driven. Father McArdle states that a liberal reward will be paid for the discovery of the thief. Heretofore he has said nothing about the matter, but the persistency of those who indulge in this sort of thing is becoming annoying to him, and he is now determined to break it up. Whoever it is had better look a little out.

Examination of Teachers.

A card received from Prof. D. M. Wolf gives the following dates as the time for holding the examinations of teachers in the several boroughs and townships in which they have not already been held:

Taylor—Hannah Furnace, Friday, Sept. 23.

Philipsburg and Rush—Philipsburg, Saturday, Sept. 24.

Worth—Port Matilda, Monday, Sept. 26.

Huston—Julian Furnace, Tuesday, Sept. 27.

Unionville and Union—Unionville, Wednesday, Sept. 28.

Milesburg and Boggs—Milesburg, Thursday, Sept. 29.

Special examinations will be held at the office of the superintendent, at the Court House, in this place, on Friday, Sept. 30.

—Richard Steckley, the possessor of several aliases, and a notorious burglar and forger, who was arrested at Lock Haven by parties who happened to know him, passed through Milesburg recently, where he mailed a letter addressed to some woman in the West. This letter was the means of his identification, it having been intercepted at Pittsburg by the proper officials who were on his trail.

Professional Cards.

S. D. RAY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office, south-west corner of Diamond, near Brockerhoff House. 13-2tf

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja4'71-tf

A. O. FURST,
Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE,
Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD,
Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS
ALEXANDER & BOWERS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-82

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office next to Garman's hotel. in Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

D. S. KELLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

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Physicians and Dentists.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

H. K. HOY, M. D.
Office in Conrad House, above Fortney's Law Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Operative Surgery and Chronic diseases. 13-15-1y

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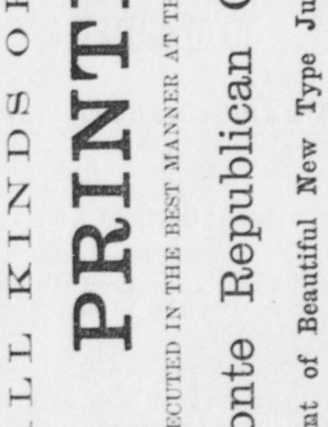

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REWARD For any case of Itching PILES Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles that DERING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It allays the itching, absorbs the tumors, gives immediate relief. Prepared by J. P. Miller, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa. CAUTION.—None genuine unless wrapper on bottle contains his Signature and a Pile of Stones. All druggists and country stores have it or will get it for you. 18-

IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF MEDICINE
No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and lung disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.
For sale by all dealers. 12-39-1y

KANSAS LANDS AND WESTERN EMIGRATION. For terms, low rates of fare and tickets, apply to
WM. SHORTLIDGE,
District Agent Kansas Division Union Pacific Railway, [12-40-1y] BELLEFONTE, PA.

Medical.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

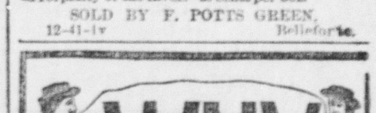
It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

SOLD BY F. POTTS GREEN,
12-41-1y Bellefonte.



With that **COUGH** when there is a remedy at hand so **pleasant**, so **certain**, and so **safe**, that the most delicate child may take it without danger. It is called

GREEN'S Comp. Syrup of
TAR, HONEY & BLOODROOT

It contains all the virtues of Tar in a *concentrated* form, combined with the best **Expectorants** and **Anodynes**, the whole prepared without the aid of heat, forming the BEST KNOWN REMEDY for all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Try one bottle and be convinced. Price **50 cents** per bottle. Manufactured only by
F. POTTS GREEN, BELLEFONTE, PA.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.
If you are young and indiscretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languishing, rely on Hop Bitters.
Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.
If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.
If suffering from any indiscretion; if you are married or young, suffering from ing on a bed of sickness, Hop Bitters.
Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.
HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL
D. i. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.
Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.
HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

12-43

PE-RU-NA
HOUSEHOLD WORDS.
"For sick stomach, bad taste, sinking spells, and palpitation, rely wholly on PERUNA."
"For want of appetite, dyspepsia, indigestion, and liver complaint, take PERUNA; it never fails."
"Those in literary, professional or commercial pursuits constantly need PERUNA. For constipation, MANALIN."
"For sick headache, pain in the head, dizziness, and low spirits, take PERUNA."
Read and study our book on the ills of life, follow its teachings, and you will be happy.
"$1000 will be paid for any case PERUNA will not cure or greatly improve."
Ladies, if you wish strength, health and beauty, sweet breath, cherry lips and rosy cheeks,
"Go to your nearest druggist for a bottle of PERUNA. Take it before each meal."
"For nervous debility, catarrh of the bladder, or disease of the kidneys, take PERUNA, and be cured."
MAN-A-LIN
13-13-1y

JOB PRINTING
Done in the best manner at lowest rates at
The Bellefonte REPUBLICAN Office.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12lin' thistp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR TREASURER,
SILAS M. BAILY, FAYETTE COUNTY.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Associate Judges,
DAVID KIMPORT, Penn township.
SAMUEL T. GRAY, Patton township.
Sheriff,
ANDREW GREGG, Potter township.
Prothonotary,
JULIUS FLEMING, College township.
Treasurer,
PHILIP GEPHART, Walker township.
Commissioners,
JOHN I. RANKIN, Bellefonte,
HENRY C. CAMPBELL, Ferguson twp.
Register,
HARRY WILLIAMS, Philipsburg.
Recorder,
EDWARD L. GRAY, Bellefonte.
Auditors,
CHARLES HUGHES, Bellefonte.
CLAUDE COOK, Snow Shoe.

THE LATEST NEWS.

The Last Days of the President.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 16.—The President passed a comfortable night, and Dr. Bliss says if he did not make good progress last night, he is not competent to judge. The Doctor also said there was no foundation for the rumor to the effect that an operation was contemplated to relieve the lungs. Dr. Agnew also denied the story and said the first he had heard of is was in the morning papers. Dr. Bliss went to New York for a few hours to-day.

The President was placed in his reclining chair at noon and remained in it three-quarters of an hour, when he was replaced in bed. There has been no material change in his pulse and temperature since the morning bulletin, and Dr. Hamilton says he is having a good day. The President expresed a desire for a porterhouse steak, which was prepared for him. He partook of three teaspoonfuls of the meat in a minced state and swallowed the fibre. Dr. Boynton considers that so long as the President holds his own the chances are in his favor, and that while his condition to-day is quite as well as yesterday, there cannot be said to be any marked change.

The Situation Critical.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 17, Midnight.—The President's condition causes a feeling of despondency, and the general situation cannot be denied as warranting grave apprehension, and the probabilities are that some time will elapse before the patient will show any substantial improvement. During the past forty-eight hours he has made no progress towards recovery, and for the past twenty-four hours there has been a slight but perceptible loss of strength. The process of repair in the wound has again come to a standstill. The discharge is small in quantity and quite watery. His attacks of coughing do not recur as frequently as formerly, but are severe and exhausting. He expectorates considerable quantities of pus. There is, without doubt, a fresh access to lung trouble. The amount of lung tissue involved is considerably greater than it was forty-eight hours ago. His pulse was rapid and weak during the forenoon, but towards evening became less frequent and stronger. To-night his pulse was again rapid and weak, making for a time about 130 beats per minute. His condition is such as to put in question his ability to rally from his present state of lung trouble and exhaustion. Attorney General MacVeagh to-night notified the members of the cabinet of the President's condition. His telegram was substantially the same as that sent to Lowell.

The President's Relapse.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 19, 9.30 a. m. The condition of the President continuesun favorable. Shortly after 6 p. m. he had a chill, lasting fifteen minutes. The febrile rise continued until midnight, during which time his pulse ranged from 112 to 130. The cough, which was troublesome during the chill, gave but little trouble after this until morning. His temperature is 98, pulse 106, and feeble respiration 22. At 8.30 another chill came on. Another bulletin will be issued at 12 o'clock.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 19, 12.30 p. m. The chill from which the President was suffering at the time of the morning bulletin lasted about fifteen minutes and was followed by a febrile rise of temperature and sweating. He has slept much of the time, but his general condition is unchanged. Temperature 98, pulse 104, respiration 20.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 19, 6.30 p. m. Though the gravity of the President's case continues, there has been no agravation of symptoms since noon bulletin. He has slept most of the time, coughing but little and with more ease. The spata remains the same. Sufficient amount of nourishment has been taken and retained. Temperature 98, pulse 102, respiration 18.

DEATH!

The Assassin's Bullet Proves Fatal.

President Garfield No More

His Death Announced at 10.35 Monday Night.

The End.

ELBERON, Sept. 19.—The President died at 10.35 to-night.

How the President Died.

11:20 P. M.—Attorney General MacVeagh has just come to Elberon Hotel from Francklyn cottage and made the following statement:

"I sent my dispatch to Mr. Lowell at 10 P. M. Shortly before that Dr. Bliss had seen the President and found his pulse at 106 beats per minute and all the conditions were then promising for a quiet night. The Doctor asked the President if he was feeling uncomfortable in any way. The President announced, "Not at all," and shortly afterwards fell asleep, and Dr. Bliss returned to his room across the hall from that occupied by the President. Colonels Swaim and Rockwell remained with the President. About fifteen minutes after 10 the President awakened and remarked to Col. Swaim he was suffering great pain, and placed his hand over his heart.

Dr. Bliss was summoned, and when he entered the room he found the President substantially without pulse, and the action of the heart was indistinguishable. He said at once the President was dying, and directed that Mrs. Garfield be called. The President remained in a dying condition until 10:35, when he was pronounced dead. He died of some trouble of the heart, supposed to be neuralgia, but that, of course, is uncertain. I notified General Arthur, and sent a dispatch to Messrs. Blaine and Lincoln, who are *en route* from Boston to New York. The Cabinet now, at 11:30 p. m., are in consultation."

Official Announcement of Demise.

1:15 A. M.—The following official bulletin has been issued:

"*Elberon, N. J.*, September 19, 1881—11:30 P. M.—The President died at 10:35 P. M. after the bulletin was issued. At 5:50 this evening the President continued in much the same condition as during the after noon, the pulse varying from 102 to 106, with rather increased force and volume. After taking nourishment he fell into a quiet sleep. About thirty five minutes before his death and while asleep, his pulse rose to 129 and was somewhat more feeble. At ten minutes after ten o'clock he awoke complaining of a severe pain over the region of the heart and almost immediately became unconscious, and ceased to breathe at 10:35.

D. W. BLISS.
FRANK H. HAMILTON.
D. HAYES AGNEW.

THE VICE PRESIDENT ADVISED.

12:25—Attorney General MacVeagh has just sent the following to Vice President Arthur:

It becomes our painful duty to inform you of the death of President Garfield, and to advise you to take the oath of office as President of the United States without delay. If it concurs with your judgment, we will be very glad if you will come here on the earliest train to-morrow morning.

[Signed] WILLIAM WINDOM,
Secretary of the Treasury.
W. H. HUNT,
Secretary of the Navy.
THOMAS L. JAMES,
Postmaster General.
WAYNE MACVEIGH,
Attorney General.
S. J. KIRKWOOD,
Secretary of the Interior.

Lying in State.

BRISTOL, R. I., Sept. 16.—After the funeral services in the church here the remains of General Burnside were conveyed by special train to Providence, and now lie in state at that place.

General Burnside's war horse, 'Major,' that bore him through the war, was killed this afternoon. It had become helpless and the General had arranged for its death whenever it could be killed without his knowledge. All the evening crowds have been pressing past the remains of General Burnside, lying in state in the City Hall, at the rate of four thousand per hour. Many distinguished gentleman from abroad have arrived to attend the funeral.

Clarion Accidents.

CLARION, PA., Sept. 16.—A son of our townsman, W. H. Frampton, an attorney at this bar, was killed in an ore bank near this place to-day. The boy was about fourteen years old. Another man was badly injured in the same bank. A team of horses stolen from this county last week, have been found at Edensburg, Cambria county. The thieves were arrested there yesterday. The Deputy Sheriff left here to-day to bring them to this county. The team was a valuable one. Harry, a son of W. R. Johns, editor of the *Republican Gazette*, had his hand badly mashed in a power job press to-day.

North East Alarmed by Fires.

ERIE, PA., Sept. 16.—A telegram is just received from North East, a village of 4,000 inhabitants, fifteen miles east of Erie, asking for help from the Fire Department. The town is said to be all afire. No particulars are received as yet. Later intelligence makes the damage not as large as reported, and that the fire is under control.

Shot by a Jealous Husband.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—Benjamin Beatty, of Newberry, Clermont county, Ohio, last night shot Dr. J. F. Abrams, a practicing physician of that place, on account of the supposed too great intimacy between Abrams and Mrs. Beatty. The shot took effect in the face, and the ball lodged in the neck. It is supposed to be fatall.

A Missing Man.

STUBENVILLE, O., Sept. 16.—Rush Run, down the river from here, has a sensation. A man named George W. Trainer, aged about 25, left his home there about a week ago, going to Martin's Ferry, thence to this city, since which time he has not been heard from, and connot be traced further. His relatives are very anxious about him and fear he has met with some accident.

A Fruitless Search.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Sept. 16.—S. E. Caruthers and several other gentlemen from McKeesport, returned here this evening after an extended search around Brandonville for the McClure murderers. They were unable to find any clues. The mysterious men, whoever they are, seem to have disappeared from that neighborhood.

Killed on the Railroad.

LANCASTER, Sept. 17.—This morning Mr. Henry Pickle, while walking on the Pennsylvania railroad, stepped from one track to the other to avoid a freight train and was struck by the shifting engine, knocked down, and run over and instantly killed. He was forty years of age, and leaves a wife and several children.

Twenty Buildings Burned.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 17—A dispatch from Austin, Nev., says that a fire yesterday morning destroyed twenty buildings, including the Odd Fellows' and Masonic halls. This loss is over $100,000; insurance $15,000,

Rifle Shooting at Creedmore.

CREEDMORE, Sept. 17.—The Pennsylvania team took the lead in the international match with a score of 652, followed by the New York team with 640, and the New Jersey team with 588.

Large Fire at Milton, Pa.

SUNBURY, Pa., Sept 17.—Wagner & Scully's planing mill and private residence were destroyed by fire at Milton, this morning. Loss $20,000; insurance, $12,000.

Snow in Iowa.

CHICAGO, Sept. 17.—Dispatches received here state that snow has been falling all the morning at Creston, Iowa, and in the southern portions of Minnesota.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—Smoke Harry Green's cigars.

—Buy your groceries at Sechler's.

—The stomach's greatest friend is Peruna.

—Peruna and Manalin are the two kings of *Materia Medica*.

—Harry Green's favorite cigars are having an immense run.

—For pure, fresh groceries, go to Sechler's in the Bush House block.

—When you feel inclined to smoke, try one of Harry Green's favorite cigars.

—If you have the chills take Peruna. If you expect or fear them, take Peruna.

—Farmers, when you come to town don't fail to visit Sechler's mammoth grocery store.

—The movements of men and things about the planing mills show signs of unusual activity.

—Sechler's clerks are the most accommodating men in the State. Call and see for yourselves.

—Mr. William Parsons, at one time district attorney of Clinton county, is now managing editor of the New Haven, Conn., *Register*.

—Governor Hoyt has appointed Joseph Fichtner to succeed the late Hon. Robert L. Gramble as Associate Judge of Blair county.

—One of the old boilers at the water works is being replaced by a new and substantial one furnished by Messrs. Gordon & Landis.

—A Benner township centennarian attributes the cause of his unusual longevity to the use of pure groceries. It is useless to say he is now a patron of Sechler.

—It has been observed that when a stranger lands in town the first thing he asks for is one of Harry Green's cigars. Their good quality has given them a State reputation.

—Confirmation services in St. John's P. E. Church this (Wednesday) evening 21st inst. at 7:30, by the Right Rev. M. A. DeWolfe Howe, Bishop of the Diocese of Central Penna., assisted by Rev. Dr. Clerc of Philipsburg.

—Wilson, McFarlane & Co. have on hand a full stock of ranges, among which are the Victor Cook, Apollo and Liberty. We have also the Regulator cooking stove, which is too well known in this market to require any further statement.

—We have secured a full line of Pioneer Cooks. These celebrated stoves make no pretension to elaborate finish, and are not covered with nickel trimmings, but for weight, and for special design of a cook stove, baking and cooking, they are unequalled. Call and examine them at Wilson, McFarlane & Co.'s.

—Wilson, McFarlane & Co. are selling a first-class Base Burner called the Fort Orange. This stove is exceedingly tasty in design and finish. The reversible flue goes under the stove and heats the base effectually. It must not be confounded with the rattle traps miscalled base burners, that take their base flue out of the mica windows.

—Ex-President Hayes is quoted by the Cleveland *Herald* as saying that he has always had a presentiment that Garfield would live. He added: "My life was threatened many times. I have a large package of letters labelled 'Threats of Assassination,' but I frequently walked alone, for exercise, around several squares in Washington, and faced boldly, on all occasions, where danger was suspected, against the advice of others. The ushers would generally detect crazy persons and turn them away, but one morning a man came to me and demanded a deed for the land of the Pacific Railway and had to be put out."

And thus it goes. At a recent convention of physicians held at Saratoga, in discussing the question of insanity, they arrived at an almost unanimous conclusion that the greatest evil which contributed larger than any other cause in producing insanity is adulterated food. We think Congress, at its next session, should regard it as a special duty to enact a law making it a penal offense to use any adulteration whatever. What the country needs is more such men as Sechler to purify men's thoughts by pure groceries.

Death of James Crust, Sr.

Mr. James Crust, Sr., an aged and respected citizen of Filmore, died at his residence in that place on Friday last after a short but painful illness. His remains were interred in the burying ground at Houserville on Sunday afternoon, whither they were followed by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends. The cause of his death is unknown, we believe, to the doctors themselves. He died in his 64th year. And thus another good, kind neighbor and friend has departed from life to don the robes of immortality.

Shooting of William McKibben.

William McKibben, residing a short distance below Jacksonville and just over the Clinton county line, was found dead in the woods near his place on Wednesday last, with the contents of two barrels of his rifle burried in his forehead. Whether it is a case of suicide or accidental shooting remains a mystery, but a great many are inclined from the circumstances of the case to believe in the former. A great many rumors are flying about concerning the tragic affair, and it is very hard to get at the truth. Some say that he shot himself behind a smoke-house, and others that he was shot in a large field, and that he was discovered by the bellowings of several cows. But the correct story, we guess, is that he was shot accidentally while hunting in the woods. This seems most reasonable, because if it was a case of suicide, he would scarcely have thought it necessary to use the contents of both barrels in order to accomplish the desired result. It is supposed he was lying several hours before his lifeless body was discovered by a party passing in that direction. He leaves a wife and four children, who are nearly frantic with grief over his sad ending. They have the deepest sympathy of the entire community in their severe affliction.

Another Nuisance.

The Pennsylvania railroad authorities would greatly aid an annoyed public if they would compel their train men to block the crossing at the depot less frequently. It has become an intolerable nuisance to teamsters and even pedestrians, especially ladies, to be compelled to stand on the rase bridge or depot plattorm, as the case may be, and wait a quarter of an hour or more till the train men find it convenient to clean the track. Of course men generally overcome the difficulty by greatly endangering their lives in climbing over the cars, but it is not exactly the proper thing for a lady to climb over a huge, bespattered box-car, and hence she is compelled to stand. Teams, too, find it very inconvenient to climb, and they too are compelled to await the pleasure of the railroad men. We do not wish to become innate grumblers, but we earnestly pray that this nuisance may be done away with. Lately the Snow Shoe train finds it convenient to block the siding daily (something unusual for it), and it is a common thing for the local freight to cover it for hours at a time. We hope this may reach the ears of the proper authorities, and a reform inaugurated.

Halfmoon Topics.

Our yearly Quaker meeting, held on the first Sunday of this month, was attended by a large concourse of people. The church will seat three hundred people, and as usual vacant seats were scarce. Two Friends from Baltimore did the principal part of the talking, and it was well done, too.

The drouth still continues in our neighborhood, and we will be compelled to suffer soon if it continues. There has been several cattle found dead out in the barrens, supposed to have died for the want of water.

T. M. Way & Son's steam grist mill is over-stocked with work on account of other mills being out of water.

It was thought at one time that Stormstown would have to be fenced in and whitewashed. But such is not the case, which you will readily see if you travel through our town. First you will see J. K. Foust, saddle and harness maker, busy as a bee and always in good humor. Next is 'Squire Lever, who has hammered out and fit up many a ton of iron, and yet he seems no nearer done than when he first began. Then comes G. W. Loner, and his son "Billy," who have all the old wagons and buggies in the country to repair. After this follows a busy crowd of carpenters, who are making great improvements on Gray's store by adding a large front to it and also raising it one story higher. This will indeed make a decided improvement over the old one, and at the same tends to beautify our village. He is also erecting at the rear of his store a large building to be used as a stable, buggy-house and corn crib. The Stormstown marble works are also doing an immensely big business, with W. S. Gray as proprietor and Cyrus W. Hunter as solicitor. Next comes the second cash store of our town. But the question paramount in the minds of our people, more particularly one of our up-town citizens, is, who extracted the bung from the cider barrel the other night?

M.

A Scorcher from Marion.

In looking over the *Democratic Watchman*, Sept. 2nd, I notice that a great deal of sympathy is apparently manifested for our wounded President, the sum and substance of which is a prayer invoking Divine Providence to smile propitiously upon the "potato crop," and an earnest appeal to an insulted government to shower its tender mercies upon Guiteau.

In defense of his prayers and appeals, he quotes the scriptural injunctions, "Who so sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed," and lingers affectionately upon the Constitution. Now, while we would encourage obedience to the Constitution and respect for the Mosaic Law, we presume the secret organization at the Capital, should they execute their proposed mode of torture, would do so with clearer consciences than lurked in the bosoms of the party who fired upon Fort Sumter and starved men in Southern prisons, and consequently would be more justifiable, especially when we take into consideration the difference between the respective transgressions.

James A. Garfield, President of the United Sates, and one of the brightest statesmen of which our country can boast, now suffers upon the bed of affliction. His blood has been shed, the nation mourns, his family is sorrow-stricken, the countenance of every true and patriotic American is a picture of sorrow and anxiety, while the earnest prayer of millions, thoughtless of "potatoes," throughout the world are ascending daily and hourly to the throne of mercy for his speedy recovery. Guiteau, the quintessence of double-distilled depravity, the assassin and author of all this untold misery, now undertakes to shield his ill-begotten and despised carcass behind the Constitution of the United States. God forbid that it ever may be said that that sacred instrument shall ever throw its protecting folds around such an inhuman miscreant.

The whole world has sat as a jury upon him and found him guilty of a crime unparalelled since the history of our country began. And while there are secret organizations in different places ready to inflict various modes of torture, we would just say to all whom it may concern, that in Marion township there is a public organization, composed of forty members, who stand ready at all times to avenge this heinous crime against the law, and murderous assault not only upon the Chief Magistrate of fifty millions of people but upon the people themselves, and the *Watchman* and all other abettors of the crime had better tread easy.

E. J. W.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 1881.

More Physicians.

Centre county physicians and surgeons still file into the Prothonotary's office slowly and register in compliance with law. Since our last report seven more have registered, as follows:

John W. Bright—Born in Aaronsburg, Centre county. Medical degrees, one—Jefferson Medical College, March 14, 1881. Place of residence and practice, Rebersburg, Pa.

George H. Woods—Born in Curwensville, Clearfield county. Medical degrees, one—Jefferson Medical College, March 10, 1874. Place of residence and practice, Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

John C. Richards—Born in Centre county, Pa. Attended lectures at Jefferson Medical College, in 1842-3, and has practiced since 1870 in Altoona, Blair county, and Philipsburg, Centre county.

J. P. Glenn—Born in Centre county, Pa. Medical degrees, one—Jefferson Medical College, March 12, 1869. Places of residence and practice, Reedsville, Mifflin county, and Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa.

J. M. Bush—Born in Centre county, Pa. Practiced in Centre county since 1850. Place of residence and practice, Potter township, Centre county, Pa.

Philip T. Musser—Born in Centre county, Pa. Medical degrees, one—Jefferson College, March, 1853. Place of residence and practice, Aaronsburg, Pa.

S. F. Lytle—Born in Centre county, Pa. Medical degrees, one—Bellevere Hospital and Medical College, March, 1875. Place of residence and practice, Philipsburg, Pa.

—Milton seems doomed to destruction by fire. Only a little more than a year ago the town was almost totally destroyed by fire, rendering her people homeless and destitute, and several weeks ago a large mill connected with the car works was destroyed in the same manner, thus throwing a large number of men out of employment besides causing a heavy loss to the proprietors. But now the news reaches us that another large mill and a number of dwelling houses, located in the heart of the town, have once more yielded to the devouring flames, entailing a loss of many thousand dollars. It seems to us that Milton must be either severely afflicted by Providence, or else her people have a shocking reckless way of running things.

—Frank Blair has just opened another fine lot of Solid Silver ware from the Gorham Co. which are put up in handsome satin lined cases. These goods in connection with his stock of superior Silver plated ware make the finest display of silver ever exhibited in our town. As he is the agent for the Gorham Co. he sells at the factory retail prices.

It is simply marvelous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria are cured by "Sellers' Liver Pills."
Septlmdw

Funeral of Augustus Krom.

The funeral of the late Augustus Krom, whose body arrived on the late train from Lock Haven, Saturday evening, was largely attended by our citizens. The corpse was accompained by a delegation of Grand Army men from Lock Haven, of which Mr. Krom was a member, and on the arrival here they were met at the depot by Gregg Post, and a large number of citizens. Carriages were also in waiting for the mourners, and the corpse being taken in charge by Undertaker Harris was conveyd to the Court House where the casket was opened and our citizens, marching between files of the Grand Army, were allowed to take a last look at the deceased. Many availed themselves of this opportunity, and for some time a constant stream of people, with uncovered heads, moved steadily by taking a farewell look at the almost unrecognizable features of our once popular citizen. The scene was a most solemn and impressive one.

At the cemetry the services of the Grand Army of the Republic was performed, Revs. Furst and Pennypacker being the officiating ministers. Their service is very solemn and intresting, and on this occasion was extremely impressive. The funeral cortege then returned to town, and on the late train at night the mourners and pall bearers returned to their homes in Lock Haven.

The sympathy of our town follow Mrs. Krom and her sorrowing family, and we pray that the God of love who cared for them in prosperity may care for and bless them in their hour of sad affliction.

A Yankee traveler in England, occupying the same room with an English clergyman, astonished his fellow traveler on getting out of bed in the morning by a violent explosion of profane language. The reverend gentleman remonstrated at first, but was pacified by his explanaion: "Well I calculate if you had lighted, as I did, on the business end of a carpet-tack, you would not have begun the day with the Lord's prayer either."

THE hurricane announced by the Signal Service Department passed over a portion of South Carolina on Saturday. At Beaufort the damage was considerable. Forty lives were lost, all colored.

When a cat gives an entertainment from the top of a wall it isn't the cat we object to—it's the waul.

When a cat gives an entertainment from the top of a wall it isn't the cat we object to—it's the waul.

—Do you want an ornament for your parlor or sitting room? Buy a Crowning Glory Heater from Wilson, McFarlane & Co. It has the additional quality of being the most economical heater in the market. It will heat with but little over half the coal usually consumed in other stoves. It will astonish any one to see from actual experience what a small quantity of fuel the Crowning Glory uses to produce a certain volume of heat. The Front Heater is a radical departure from the common system. 37

—Six years of constant and most excruciating pain from terrible sores all over my body, pronounced cancer and incurable by all except Dr. Hartman. After I was reduced to the faintest ebb of existence Peruna saved my life and cured me. I am entirely well and doing my house work. I had paid the best and the worst physicians over $1,000. MRS. MILO INGRAM, Allegheny City, Pa.

SILVER CREEK, N. Y., Feb. 6, 1880.—*Gents:* I have been very low, and have tried everything, to no advantage. I heard your Hop Bitters recommended by so many I concluded to give them a trial. I did, and now am around and constantly improving, and am as strong as ever.

W. H. WHELLER.

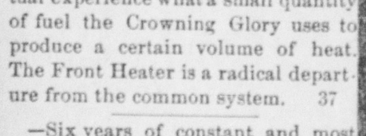
"Lindsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it. Sept1mdw

—Headache, all billious disorders, dyspepsia and constipation cured by Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. 35

—Headache cured for 25 cents by Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. 35-4t

New Advertisements.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.



METAL TIP LAMP WICK
Pat'd Dec. 7, 1880.

Gives a Brilliant, White and Steady light, requires no trimming and lasts for months. Sample wick 10 cts, 3 wicks 25 cts, 12 wicks 75 cts, postage paid. Have three sizes, A, B and D. Agents wanted. Address METAL TIP LAMP WICK CO., 70 Cortlandt st., N.Y.

GLUTEN FLOUR

For DYSPEPSIA, DIABETES, LUNG TROUBLES and NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The new Waste-Repairing Bread and Gem Flour. Free from bran or Starch. Send for circular. FARWELL & RHINES, Prop's, Watertown, N.Y. For sale by Mitchell, Fletcher & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. 36-4t

New Advertisements.

Farm and Iron Ore Mine
AT
ORPHANS COURT SALE

WILL be exposed at public sale on the premises, by order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, Pa., on

Wednesday, Nov. 16th, 1881,

All that messuage or tract of land known as the

JAS. A. McCALMONT FARM

Located in Marion township, Centre county, Pa., about a mile west of Jacksonville and eight miles east of Bellefonte, a first class Nittany Valley Farm, bounded by lands of W. W. Beck, Joseph Long, heirs of John Beatty, and heirs of Thomas Huston, deceased, containing about 193 acres, net measure. 150 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, and the balance of the land is covered with thriving timber.

A good Mansion House, two tenement houses, frame barn, with other outbuildings; wells and cisterns convenient.

This farm contains the celebrated Iron Bank known as the McCalmont Ore, which is of the best quality, analyzing 56 per cent. carbonate of iron, with the smallest trace of phosphorus; in addition to which there are indications of ore of same quality in the fields adjoining which can be washed from the earth in large quantities. Water 90 feet below the surface.

This farm is located in a good neighborhood, convenient to churches, schools, mills, and within three miles of Howard station on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, to which the road descends all the way.

Persons wishing to view this property before the day of sale are invited to call on James S. and Robert McCalmont, who reside on the premises.

Sale at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day.

TERMS.—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, the balance in two years thereafter; the two latter payments to be secured by bonds and mortgage on the premises, with interest.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, Executor.

Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 20, 1881. 37ts

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHANS' COURT of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of JOHN EVERHART, deceased. The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the fund in the hands of the administrators of said estate to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on MONDAY, the 10th day of OCTOBER, 1881, at 2 o'clock P. M., at his office in Bellefonte.

37-2t S. D. GRAY, Auditor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM it may concern, that I have applied to the Secretary of Internal Affairs of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for a tract of land in Boggs township, Centre county, adjoining lands of David Williams on the north, myself on the east, and lands of John B. Thomas' heirs on the south and west, containing five acres, more or less. Unimproved.

36-3t JACOB YARNELL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an application will be made, to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, or a Judge thereof, in chambers, on the 1st day of October, A.D. 1881, under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the several supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "THE BELLEFONTE BOARD OF TRADE," the character of which is to foster and develop the local industries of the vicinity, and to protect their mutual interest, and for these purposes to have, possess, and enjoy the rights, benefits, and privileges of the said acts of Assembly.

35-3t BEAVER & GEPHART, Solicitors.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED THE AUTHOR.

KNOW THYSELF.

A new & great Medical Work, warranted the best and cheapest, indispensable to every man, entitled "the Science of Life," bound in finest French muslin, embossed, full gilt, 300 pages, contains beautiful steel engravings, 125 prescriptions, price only $1.25 sent by mail; illustrated sample, 6 c.; send now. Address Peabody Medical Institute or Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch st. Boston.

New Advertisements.

STEEL BARBE FENCE WIRE.

CHEAPER THAN WOOD.

[CUT FULL SIZE.]

One Wire Painted costs but TEN CENTS per ROD.

SAMPLES AND CATALOGUES SENT FREE

Oliver Bros. & Phillips,

91, 92 and 93 Water street,
37-1m 114, 116 and 118 First avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED.

To sell Dr. Chase's Recipes; or, Information for Everybody, in every county in the United States and Canadas. Enlarged by the publisher to 648 pages. It contains over 2,000 household recipes and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducements ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail, postpaid, for $2.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan. 36-3m

CHINA, GLASS

AND

PORCELAIN WARE,

FANCY GOODS,

Dinner, Tea,

AND

Chamber Sets

MAJOLICA, &C.

W. H. WILKINSON,
AGENT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.
33-3m

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT!

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.

We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.

We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.

We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.

We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.

We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the community with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop-shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regularly sewed, same as any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB.

15-tf

GRAND SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARING SALE.

In order to close out our entire stock of Light Weight Goods, which is about complete in each department, we have Marked Down Every Garment in our Establishment to such Low Prices that it will be to the advantage of the public to avail themselves of this opportunity to obtain the greatest bargains offered in

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, etc.

We are bound to close out all our light weight goods in order to make room for our New Fall Stock.

M. ASH, Proprietor.

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE, Opposite Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte.

New Advertisements.

If you cannot read this print distinctly by lamp or gaslight in the evening at a distance of 10 inches, your eyes are failing, no matter what your age, and your eyes need help. Your sight can be improved and preserved if properly corrected. It is a wrong idea that spectacles should be dispensed with as long as possible. If they assist the vision use them. There is no danger of seeing too well, so long as the print is not magnified; it should look natural size but plain.

It is known to all who have been compelled to resort to the use of Spectacles (notwithstanding they may be perfectly fitted to correct the optical defects), that for some cause, not until recently well defined, their use was attended with fatiguing, smarting, and otherwise disagreeable sensations. This is a universal fact of experience, and has been supposed to be entirely beyond remedy. This disagreeable sensation and disturbance of the eye is produced chiefly, perhaps we ought to say entirely, from the fact that ordinary lenses increase the sensation of heat (to which the eye, more than any other organ or part of the body, is sensitive), as also the actinic or chemical properties of the rays of light.

It is well known that these peculiarities of light are identified with certain colors of each ray; and the point of importance, or without using technicalities, is to construct lenses so that these properties of light shall be neutralized; this can be done by introducing a neutralizing tint into their manufacture, the difficulty of which, however, consists in the selection of a color which shall have this effect, and, at the same time, shall not otherwise impair the lenses for purposes of vision. The

Arundel Tinted Lens

Is designed to effect this purpose. The peculiarity of its manufacture consists in the introduction into the glass of a slight Violet Color, *in such manner that the* high *and* low *numbers of the lens prepared from this glass, although* varying in thickness, *are of the same delicate tint and of sufficient power to neutralize the heating and actinic power of the rays of light. Read the following:*

[From R. S. Mershon, Esq., Zanesville, Ohio.]

"I have put the Arundels through the following tests:—I placed an eight-inch Arundel, and an eight-inch white lens side by side, sharply focused in the strong sunlight, with their foci directed on the bulbs of two thermometers, and the difference was four (4°) degrees in temperture in favor of the ARUNDEL. Again, I placed the same lenses side by side on a piece of sensitised photographic paper, and the white glass discolored the surface quicker than the ARUNDEL. These two tests prove these two points, viz: that the ARUNDEL intercepts the solar heat-rays and the chemical rays also."

And the following from a Centre county man whose letter can be seen at my store:

* * * *"I am very much pleased with the glasses. They have been more beneficial to my eyes than all the medicine I ever put in them."*

If you experience any unpleasantness in reading or can't see distinctly, come in and have your eyes tested. I think I have something good for you.

FRANK P. BLAIR,
Brockerhoff House Block.

Second Arrival of Spring Goods!

Our trade has been so much larger than we expected that Mr. Gust Lyon has been compelled to go East for a

SECOND SPRING STOCK.

We have just received the handsomest stock of LAWNS, very beautiful Patters, from 7c upward

A NEW LINE OF

BUNNTING, GRENADINES and HERNANIS.

WE CAN SHOW YOU A HANDSOME LINE OF

CHINTZES, CRETONNES, AND PERCALES.

Undoubtedly we have the Best and most varied Assortment of

Ladies' Underwear, Skirts, Night Gowns, and Suits Complete.

We have SKIRTS from 38 cts. to $6.50, trimmed in EMBROIDERY or LACE. CHEMISE from 40 cts. to $3, in all Styles. Lady Clerks in attendance to show you these goods.

LADIES' LINEN ULSTERS,

The Largest Variety now Open that can be Found Anywhere. We need not quote prices of them, but we Guarantee them 15 cts. Cheaper than any other House in the County. In PARASOLS, we can Beat anything around here

Ladies' Slippers, Walking Shoes, Button Walking Shoes, Inlaid Sandals

BOX TOED and otherwise; we can show you about 30 varieties, bought direct from the Manufacturers.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

The Largest and Most Complete Stock of CLOTHING Ever Brought to Town.

SUMMER SUITS, $3,75,

A BEAUTIFUL LIGHT AND MEDIUM WEIGHT SUIT AND HEAVY SUITS AT $4.75.

A Good Linen and Cassimer Suit at $5.00. A nice Dress Suit at $6.75, $7.50, $800, $10.00—Good Quality. Light and Dark Cassimers. The best qualities of Suits, in all wool Cassimeres, Diagonals, Basket Patterns, and Vassalburgs, from $10.00 up.

We are willing to wager that we have sold more Pants this Season as any 30 other concerns combined; Because we had better and better made, and Cheaper than you can find anywhere. Boys' Good Pants, 75 cents. Mens' Good Pants, $1.00

We have Warner & Co's Celebrated Pants for $1,25; Celebrated because they are better made and better goods than any other Pants for the money.

Boots! Boots! Shoes! Shoes!

We can now show Three Times as many Shoes than any other concern. Men's Low Cut Button Shoes, Oxford Ties, High Button Shoes, Buckle Shoes. We have them very cheap for parties who don't want to pay much, from $1.25 up. And we have the best, good, serviceable and fine Shoes.

Come and see for yourselves if we don't do all we say. We are running four large stores, and buy goods direct from the Manufactures, and we can offer to sell cheap. All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly One Price,

LYON & CO.

Branch Stores--Philipsburg, Pa., Reynoldsville, Pa., Houtzville, Pa.

w14-6m dm13-tf ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

The President out of Bed.

ELBERON, N. J., Sept. 14.—At 11 a. m. the President sent for the surgeons, and Drs. Hamilton, Bliss and Boyton hurried over, creating some alarm by their rapid movements. The surgeons were in the cottage about fifteen minutes when they emerged. Dr. Hamilton said to the agent of the Associated Press that the President, being very desirous to be moved from his bed into his invalid chair, and feeling strong enough to stand the change, had sent for the doctors to have it made. They deemed it safe, and lifted him into the chair, where he now sits in a reclining position, enjoying the change very much.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 14, 8.30 a. m. The President passed a comfortable night, sleeping most of the time, and on the whole his condition this morning is encouraging and gives promise of a good day. Pulse 100, temperature 99, respiration 20.

The President's Alertness of Mind.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 14.—Colonel Rockwell gives a pretty incident illustrating the President's alert mind and interest in things. He was lying on his bed and looked upon the lawn where a sentinel was pacing to and fro. The sentinel turning, raised his eyes, which met Garfield's; the latter at once raised his hand and gave the sentinel the military salute, astonishing him.

In His Reclining Chair.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 15.

At his request the President was again placed in his reclining chair. After being comfortably settled down he expressed a sense of gratification and remarked, "This should have been commenced three weeks ago." At 2 P. M. he was removed from the chair to his bed, after having remained in his chair for an hour and a half, duing which time he had a quiet nap. His head was elevated and his feet permitted to drop to about an angle of thirty degrees. Dr. Bliss says he was not fatigued and disinclined to return to his bed. The disturbance did not change the pulse or temperature. At two P. M. his pulse is 104 temperature, 98.8; respiration, 19.

MACVEIGH'S CABLE DISPATCH.

Lowell, London—There is an increase this evening in the President's temperature, pulse and respiration, but it is so light as not necessarily to indicate that the condition of the blood is producing any new complications. The trouble in the right lung is not increasing, and is causing him less annoyance. He has taken adequate nourishment and his sleep has been natural and refreshing, so that if he has gained nothing he has probably lost nothing during the day.

MACVEIGH.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 15, 6.30 p. m. The President passed a comfortable night, sleeping until 2 a. m., when he was wakeful for about two hours, during which his pulse was to 120 but without the marked elevation of temperature. After this time he slept until morning. More nourishment was given than for several nights. In reviewing the case since his arrival here, it may be said that in spite of the several accidents, which still complicate the case, he has certainly made some progress towards convalescence. Pulse 100, temperature 98.4, respiration 20.

Departure of the Cabinet.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 14.—Postmaster General James and Secretary Windom left here yesterday for New York. With the exception of Attorney General MacVeagh, the members of the Cabinet will leave New York to-day for the White Mountains, as arranged heretofore, it having been decided that the President is in a condition to warrant their absence. Secretary Blaine has gone to Maine for a few days. In his absence Attorney General MacVeagh will send daily reports of the President's condition to Minister Lowell at London. They will probably return on Friday next. Secretary Hunt called on the President yesterday, and was very favorably impressed with his condition.

The Rival Telegraph Company.

Mr. Ballou of the Mutual Union Telegraph Company says that the wires will be open for businss to all important cities about the first of October. Mr. Gamble, late manager of the Western Union lines in the Pacific States, has resigned, and accepted the position of general manager of the new company. The line already extends to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston, Albany, Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, Rome, Auburn, and Buffalo. From Buffalo to Chicago, the wires reach Cleveland, Detroit, and other cities. They also reach all important points between Toledo and St. Louis. From Chicago they run to Minneapolis, taking in Milwaukee, St. Paul, and other important points. They cover Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Titusville, and Louisville.

The line is being extended to the Southern cities, and Mr. Ballou says that by the 1st of next month the general office will probably be connected with four-fifths of the great commercial towns in the country.

More than 10,000 Persons Destitute and Homeless-An Appeal for Aid.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—The sufferings of the victims of the recent forest fires promise to be almost as great from lack of food, clothing, and medical supplies as from the flames. The work of relief has thus far been altogether inadequate, and the misery which prevails in the burnt district is most pitiful. An exploring party has just returned from a tour to Port Hope from Sand Beach, and reports the destruction of property in that section almost complete. Hundreds of cattle were stricken down, and on all sides of the State road leading to Port Hope the decaying carcasses of the cattle, sheep, and hogs were emitting stifling odors under the rays of the bright sun. As yet the people have not had time to bury them. They must be removed soon or they will breed disease and death. Here and there a farm house and barn were found overcrowded with people whose houses had been burned, and many of them short of provisions and clothing. At one house three persons who had been badly burned were found. They were lying upon the floor, there being only one bed in the house, and that occupied by a man and woman stricken with fever. An effort to construct a couch of rude boards was being made by a man outside the house. None of the five had received medical attention. The following appeal has been telegraphed from Port Huron:

PORT HURON, MICH., Sept. 11.

To the American People:

We have to-night returned from the burned distirct of Huron and Sanilac Counties. We have seen the burned, disfigured, and writhing bodies of men, women, and children. Rough board coffins contained the dead, followed to the grave by a few blinded, desparing relatives, crowds of half-starved people at some of the stations asking bread for their families and neighbors. We hear of more than 200 victims already burried, and more charred and bloated bodies are daily discovered. Already more than 1,500 families are found to be utterly destitute and houseless. They huddle in barns, in school-houses, and in their neighbors' houses, scoarched, blinded, and hopeless. Some still wander, half crazed, around the ruins of their former habitations, vainly seeking their dead; some in speechless agony wringing their hands and refusing to be comforted. More than 10,000 people, who only a week ago occupied happy, comfortable homes, are to-day houseless and homeless sufferers.

They are hungry and almost naked when found, and in such numbers and so widely scattered that our best efforts and greatest resources fail to supply their immediate wants. Without speedy aid many will perish, and many more will suffer and become exiles. Our people will do their utmost for relief; but all our resources would fail to meet their necessities. We appeal to the charity and generosity of the American people. Send help without delay.

E. C. CARLETON, Mayor of Port Huron and Chairman of the Relief Committee, William Hartraff, John P. Sanborn, Charles A. Ward, Omer D. Conger Charles P. Beck, Peter B. Sanborn.

Mr. Thurlow Weed has promised to preside at the Chickering Hall meeting to-night. One of the speakers will be the Hon. Thomas Binney of Michigan.

The Situation in Egypt.

CAIRO, Sept. 12.—A correspondent has had an interview with Araby Bey, who is a strongly built man, a *beau sabreur*. He has no education and speaks only vulgar Arabic. The interview opened as follows:

Correspondent—will you guarantee the safety of the Europeans in Egypt?

Araby Bey—Yes. Not a hair of their heads shall be harmed unless the Christian troops land, when a general massacre of the Europeans would follow.

Correspondent—But if the Turks land?

Araby Bey—The Turks are Moslems.

Correspondent—What force backs you?

Araby Bey—Fifteen thousand Egyptian troops, armed with Remingtons; six Krupp batteries and 150,000 armed Bedouins.

Araby was very courteous during the interview. Stone Pasha has informed the Khedive that unless order is restored within three days the dynasty of Mehemet Ali will be overthrown. Throughout Friday the English Comptroller and Stone Pasha never left the Khedive. The latter showed great pluck, exposing himself to the whole of the army. But it was for no use, for even his body guards had mutined. Araby Bey has demanded of the railway Company cars sufficient to transport 3,000 troops to Ismailia, on the Suez Canal, to oppose the landing of the foreign troopship Serapis, which is expected at Port Said with Indian reliefs. Canal communication is menaced. The French say that owing to the Tripolitan agitation English troops in Egypt would be preferable to the presence of the Turks, who would never go out again. The specie in the Egypt treasury and the Khedive's palace is being secretely conveyed to Alexandria. Unless England acts now her prestige is forever lost both in Africa and Europe. American Consul Wolf has arrived here. Cherif Pasha, who was asked to be Premier as Araby's nominee, has not yet accepted. All order has disappeared and the situation is one of anarchy.

London *Times*: "The Egyptain army must be disbanded. If intervention there must be, Turkey must be invited to deal with the emergency." A Cairo dispatch states the officers refuse to accept the conditions offered unless their previous demands are first conceded, and boast that they have the support of 80,000 Bedouins. Fears are expressed in diplomatic circles at Constantinople that the situation in Egypt may lead to differences between France and England. The *Republique Francaisi* (Paris) says it hopes the malevolent insinuations concerning the two Governments whose joint influence saved Egypt from imminent ruin will be avoided. The remarks of the more independent newspapers show the prevailence of considerable suspicion and a willingness on the part of various sections of the opposition to make party capital out of the *emeute*.

Shooting at Guiteau.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—There is reason to believe that a few days ago there was some talk among the soldiers detailed to guard him, in regard to which one of them should be chosen to shoot at him whenever he should present his head at the window of his cell where it could be seen from the outside. It was decided that the work should be done by Sergeant John A. Mason, of Company B, Second Artillery, and he made preparations for it. Last evening three wagon-loads of soldiers left the Arsenal for the jail to relieve the day guards. Mason was in the last wagon, and his companions noticed that he was fumbling with the lock of his gun, and was acting strangely. Nothing was said to him about it, however. When his wagon reached the jail Mason was the first to get out. He pushed forward, reached a small hillock about three feet from where the horses stood, brought his gun to his shoulder, took steady aim at Guiteau's window, shouted "There he his," and fired. Before the smoke cleared away the other soldiers gathered around him.

"In heaven's name, man," cried Private Davis, "why did you shoot?"

"I wanted to kill that wretch in there," was the reply, "and I have been at it for ten days. I hope I have done the work in good style."

Mason then walked toward the commanding officer, Capt. McGilvray, saying: "Captain, I have tried to kill that dirty loafer in there. Here's my gun and bayonet. Take me in charge."

McGilvray had heard the shot, but had not dreamed of Mason's intentions. He placed Mason in the custody of two soldiers.

There was much excitement about the jail and inside of it. Prisoners who had heard the shot ran to the window and shouted. Warden Crocker and his deputy, who had been in the jail office ran through the corridors to Guiteau's cell and found him on his kness, terror-stricken.

"Do they want to murder me?" he asked.

The Warden assured him that he need have no fear.

"But I've been shot at," said the prisoner. "I was standing at my window when one of those soldiers fired at me. The ball passed by my ear, went through my coat hanging up there, and tore in pieces the photograph of my mother, which was in the pocket."

The Warden discovered that the ball had not hit the prisoner's body, and he then went outside to see who had firied the shot. It was agreed that it would be best to tell Guiteau that the shooting had been accidental. This announcement was made to him, the explanation being that a soldier in getting out of the wagon had accidentally discharged his gun. It was decided that Guiteau should be removed to another cell, and he was placed in one formerly occupied by Stone, who murdered his wife.

The Methodist Council.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—In the Methodist Ecumenical Conference to-day, in the discussion of the topic of "Methodism and the Young; Training Young People in Christian Homes and Sunday Schools," Bishop Simpson said he regretted that there was a failing on the part of Methodist families in this respect. Dr. Bennett said the loss of children of Methodists in America in favor of other denominations was one of the most disastrous facts connected with Methodism. At the afternoon meeting of the Conference all the speakers upheld the view of the immense importance of the Sunday school. Messrs. Price and Alexander, colored delegates, spoke on the subject.

Youngstown Sensation.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Sept. 15.—Thomas Skelly, who assaulted a man named Hilas at Haselton some time ago and then skipped before a warrant could be served on him, was arrested by the officers at Leetonia yesterday, but afterwards escaped. An effort is being made to connect him with a homicide near Girard some time ago, he having remarked after beating Hilas, "I killed a man in Trumbull county and can kill another."

Frank Crawford, sixteen years old, was arrested last night on a charge of burglarizing the store of John Williams here several months ago. Crawford escaped from the officers at that time and has since been working on the farm of President Garfield at Mentor. He came home last night and was waltzed in by the officers.

Marshall Smetz, of Niles, arrested a man here yesterday on a charge of burglarizing a residence. Although handcuffed the prisoner escaped from the lock up and fled to the woods, where he was met by friends who relieved him of his bracelets and sent him on his road to liberty.

The police found a girl named Betsy Lappan, aged 22, in Madame Squire's bagnio last night, and took her with the other parties found there to the lock-up. The girl, who is not particularly bright, stated that her home was in Aurora, near Cleveland, and that she came here in search of work.

A Brave Engineer.

SANDY HOOK, Sept. 14.—What might have been a very serious accident, this morning, on the Sandy Hook route of the New Jersey Central Railroad, was averted by the coolness of the engineer. The locomotive drawing the 8 o'clock express train from Long Branch, as it was near the curve at Sandy Hook, and only a few hundred yards from the pier where the Jessie Hoyt was waiting for its passengers, burst one of the flues of the boiler, scattering the scalding steam over the engineer and fireman. Although the train had not slowed up, and was running quite rapidly, the fireman jumped off, leaving the engineer to master the engine, at his peril and that of the passengers. He proved himself a hero and stood by the engine until the train was stopped. Had the locomotive been abandoned by both men, the train would have thundered down the dock, crushed into the Jessie Hoyt, and a fearful accident would have been the result.

Poisoned by Canned Mackerel.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 14.—A serious case of poisoning occurred in this city last night, affecting Cornelius O'Leary, his wife and three children. They ate canned mackerel for supper, and were all taken down at once with violent symptoms of lead poisoning, and at one time were thought to be at the point of death, but at midnight there were hopes for the family's recovery. The matter is to be investigated.

ADVENTURE OF TWO YOUNG WOMEN.—Some young ladies of Canton went bathing the other day. Two of them got on a plank which floated into the middle of the stream, and as they couldn't swim they were in a plight. Their companions gave the alarm and for a time there was great excitement, as it was reported that the girls were drowned. Two young men secured a skiff and pulling rapidly down the stream soon overtook the craft with its precious load of frightened nudity. It was a trying situation, but it couldn't be helped, and the young ladies were soon out of danger and into their clothes.—Sioux City (Iowa) Journal.

The True Tale of William Tell.

William Tell ran a hay ranch near Dergerlen about 580 years ago. Tell had lived in the mountains all his life, and shot chamois and chipmunks with a cross gun till he was a bad man to stir up. At that time Switzerland was run principally by a lot of carpet-baggers from Austria, and Tell got down on them about the year 1307. It seems that Tell wanted the Government contract to furnish hay for $45 a ton for the year 1306, and Gessler, who was controlling the patronage of Switzerland, let the contract to an Austrian who had a big lot of condemned hay further up the gulch. One day Gessler put his plug hat up on a telegraph pole, and issued Order 236, regular series, to the effect that every snoozer who passed down the toll road should bow to it. Gessler happened to be in behind the bush when Tell went by, and he noticed that Bill said, "Shoot the hat," and didn't salute it, so he told his men to gather Mr. Tell in and put him in the refrigerator. Gessler told him that if he would shoot a crabapple from the head of his only son at 200 yards with a cross-gun he would give him his liberty. Tell consented, and knocked the apple higher than Gilroy's kite. Old Gessler, however, noticed another arrow sticking in William's girdle, and he asked what kind of a flowery break that was. Tell told him that if he had killed the kid instead of busting the apple, he intended to drill a hole through the stomach of Mr. Gessler. This made Gessler mad again, and he took Tell on a picnic up the river in irons. Tell jumped off when he got a good chance, and cut across a bend in the river, and when the picnic party came down he shot Gessler deader than a mackerel.

Mr. Cash's Little Joke.

An old peddler named Cash, well knew to most of the citizens of Washington, hit upon a novel plan one day last week to regain the affections of his wife and step-children, which he had lost by going home very drunk the night before, when they drove him from home. The next day the old man went to the house and knocked at the door, and his wife appeared, to whom he stated he was ill and begged her to let him in. Believing he was really sick, the wife admitted him, when in a few moments he fell over on the floor apparently dead. The neighbors were called in and the old man was pronounced gone, sure. They began to array him in his best suit and fix him up for burial, the old lady, in the meantime, crying and calling on the dead man to speak just once more, and accusing herself of hard heartedness in turning him out of doors. All of a sudden the supposed corpse turned over, and, seeing his wife crying, called to her, saying he forgave her, and asked forgiveness for himself which she readily granted, and at last accounts they were getting along soomthly.

The Origin of Names.

Indians get their queer names in the following manner: When an Indian baby is born, the medicine man or some one of the family looks out of the door and casts his eye upon some object. The first thing that he sees furnishes the child's name. Hense "Sitting Bull," "Red Cloud," etc. If this rule was followed by the whites, most of the children would be called "Hoopskirt-in-the-Back-Yard," or "Man-Going-into-a-Saloon."

The origin of the name of one of the most beautiful towns in the west, which is vouched for by one of the old settlers, is as follows; When Michigan was a wilderness, two pioneers traveling together came to a charming spot, on which they resoled to settle. The names of their wives were the same, and this was given to the place, and it was called Ann Arbor.

—Z. Sofer, Clark's Mills, Wis., writes: I have suffered from Rheumatism in my right hip and leg for the last seven years. Most of the time very severely, and eight or ten months ago, the pain was so intense. I made up my mind that I should be a cripple for life. Five or six weeks ago I bought at the city drug store, Manitowoc, Wisconsin, a bottle of Dr. Bosanko's Rheumatic Cure, and commenced using it. I have used about two-thirds of a bottle, and much to my surprise, I am now a well man.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial* wants gold coined in half eagles, so that it will "flow into the pockets of the people." The Cleveland *Herald* adds: "By all means let it flow! Give us half eagles, quarter eagles, or even a wing or a bit of the white meat."

—Messrs. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.—For the past three winters I have been afflicted with Catarrh and cold in the head. I applied several remedies without good results. Last winter I used Cream Balm, and found it to accomplish all you represented. T. F. MCCORMICK, (Judge of Common Pleas). Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 25. 1880.—See Advt

THE wheat crop of Russia is estimated to be one of the largest ever raised in the Empire. This will lessen the American export, and make the price cheap.

SKILL IN WORKMANSHIP.—To do good work, the mechanic must have good health. If long hours of confinement in close rooms have enfeebled his hand or dimmed his sight, let him at once, and before some organic trouble appears, take plenty of Hop Bitters. His system will be rejuvenated, his nerves strengthened, his sight become clear, and his whole constitution be built up to a better working condition.

THE London Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has made an appeal to people who are leaving town to make due provision for the support of their cats during their absence.

—Since the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm my sales of it have daily increased, and are unprecedented. I confidently recommend it to all suffering from Catarrh or kindred diseases who call upon me, with that pleasure and confidence that a personal knowledge of its curative powers affords. G. H. KIRMAN, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

WOMEN barbers are multiplying. If they have pretty mugs they will, no doubt, keep their customers in hot water all the time.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. Address Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass., for circular.

THEY call it a bay window because you go there when you look out to see.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms of moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, as if pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected; if allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "Dr Swayne's All-Healing Ointment" is a pleasant sure cure. Also the Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Price 50 cents. 3 boxes for $1.25. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price in currency, or three cent postage stamp. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne & Son, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., to whom letters should be addressed. Sold by all prominent druggists. 12-7-1y

—The new "B" Howe Sewing machine, a perfect novelty; call at the Howe Sewing machine office, Allegheny St. Bellefonte, and see it.

MRS. N. K. DARE, Agent.
A. C. Moore, Manager.

—Have you seen the new style Wooden Curb for Chain Pumps? and by the way are you aware that the chain pumps are being daily substituted for the other pumps in use. Wilson, McFarlane & Co. are making a specialty of these pumps. If you want pure, cold water don't fail to get a Chain Pump.

—The retail price of Logan Cement on and after this date will be two dollars per barrel and no charge for bags or barrels. H. K. Hicks.

—Special inducements for orders for Clothing during the summer months.
12-50tf MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—To our farmer friends we can say that our stock of goods for their use in house or farm is unequalled in Centre county. Give us a call and examine stock and prices.
Wilson, McFarlane & Co.

Attention Farmers.

I have for sale the reversible slip point Plow Shares for the following plows: SOUTH BEND, Oliver, Syracuse, Wiard, and North Bend. These shares are guaranteed stronger than the common share. No share ever made has such wearing qualities as the reversible slip. Give them a trial. H. K. HICKS,
33tf Agent for Centre Co.

To our Patrons.

Our store will be closed from Friday, eve, Sept. 23, to Saturday eve, Sept. 24, it being *Rosh Hashour*, or Jewish New Year.
Respectfully,
35-3t BAULAND & NEWMAN.

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have the sole agency and exclusive sale of our justly celebrated men's and boys' Rochester clothing.
12-tf SCHWARZ BROS. & Co.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

The subscriber will offer at private sale the valuable and well known farm belonging to the heirs of JOHN MUSSER, dec'd, situated one mile southwest of Bellefonte, containing one hundred and sixty-five acres.

The farm is in the highest state of cultivation. It is well calculated for two farms, as there are two sets of buildings well located for a division, and timber at each end of the farm. The buildings are all in perfect repair. Good, thriving orchard with each building.

For terms, apply on the premises or to S. D. & M. M. MUSSER, attorneys for the heirs, Millheim, Pa. 26-3m

$1,000 Reward

For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching Ulcerated or Protruding PILES that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Prepared by J. F. Miller, M. D., 915 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. None genuine without his signature. Send for circular. All druggists or general stores have it or will get it for you. $1. Sold in Bellefonte by F. Potts Green, Druggist. 32-2m

COURTSHIP.—THE FACE IS AN INFALLible index to character. How to read it is known to few. The key is plain and guaranteed to defy all the Sophistry of Courtship. Don't marry until you have it. For further information send two 3-cent stamps to Prof. A. B. POTY, of Washington, D. C., and the return mail will bring it to you. 13-21-1f

Dollars and Sense.

The Laramie *Boomerang* says:—Sometimes an advertising agency in the East sends us a proposition which shows a style of wild, rash liberality which cannot be conducive to thrift and prosperity.

One of these concerns the other day made a proposition to us to run a quarter-column ad. of a preparation which would make whiskers grow on a meerschaum pipe. The ad. was to run in the daily and weekly one year, and copies of both papers were to be sent to the agent. During that time $250 worth of local notices were to be inserted also.

The whole thing, at our rates, ould have figured up about $400, nd the princely sum of $30, less 3½ per cent., the charges of the gency was lavishly offered.

Of course we want to encourage the healthy growth of new and attractive style of whiskers in Wyoming. We want to see a whisker industry spring up here on the frontier that will rival the crops of older and more civilized countries, but we cannot herald the glad tidings of whisker balm all over the United States and southern New Jersey just for the pure and innocent pleasure of seeing a picture in our paper day after day of a man with a beard on him like a buffalo overcoat.

Whatever will forward the interests of our young territory in any way we hope to assist so long as we can do so, and still obtain enough to pay freight on sight drafts and lead pencils. But we cannot wear out our young life trying to inaugurate a tropical growth of whiskers, just for the satisfaction of being called a philanthropist, with our toes sticking out through our boots.

The Melon Story.

'My grandfather was very proud of his melon patch,' said the man who was telling the story, 'and when that big melon began to spread about he was happy. Well, that melon kept on growing, and finally it became a question of whether they should move the house or cut the melon. Grandfather thought a great deal of that melon, and he didn't like to cut it until it was fully ripe. He thought it over a great deal, and finally decided to move the house. A dozen men were employed, and the house was moved. But that melon kept on growing until it became necessary to move the barn or cut the melon. Grandfather had the barn moved, and then the fence. At last the melon was ripe. He determined to have a regular watermelon feast, so he invited the neighbors for miles around. He employed two men with cleavers to cut the melon. At last the eventful day arrived, and hundreds of people stood around with open eyes and mouths. Finally the melon was cut open, and to the dismay of all it was found to be hollow. A negro named Sam Johnson was inside. He had tunneled his way under the melon, cut a hole and eaten his way through. There were thoughts of lynching him, but he died before the plan was carried out.'

A Pretty Big Fish.

An Eastern tourist in Nevada had been spinning some increditable fish yarns, when one of the party, turning to an old mountaineer, said:

"Bill, that gets away with fishing in this country, don't it?"

"Wal, I don't know about that."

"Do you mean to say you have caught more and larger fish?"

"No; but I have caught some pretty big fellers."

"Come, now, tell us the weight of the largest trout you ever caught."

"Wal, I can't exactly tell as to the weight, but you folks can figure on it. Now, you know it is over 200 miles around this yer lake. Put that down. As I said before, I don't know the weight of the biggest fish I ever yanked out, but I did haul one up on the beach, and after I landed him the lake fell three feet, and you can see by the water mark over yonder it hasn't riz since."

A BEAUTIFUL SCIENCE.—Astronomy is a beautiful science. We are told that if a railway was run from the earth to the nearest fixed star, and the fare was one penny for every hundred miles, and if you were to take a mass of gold to the ticket office equal to the national debt—or $3,800,000,000—it would not be sufficient to pay for a ticket to the nearest fixed star aforesaid.

If this be the case, it matters very little to us whether such a railway is ever constructed. It would be discouraging to go to the ticket office with a mass of gold equal to $3,800,000,000 and be informed that the fare was $5,678,035,000. If the ticket agent wouldn't trust until we got back we'd be compelled to forego the trip.

Folly Shots.

Hearsay: A Prairie City girl went into a durg store to buy some taffy-tolu chewing gum. The clerk, who wanted to be sociable, remarked to her: "It's a pretty warm day." "You becher life!" she exclaimed. "I heered that it was 200 degrees below zero."

Confiding love: "Charlie, have you got a hooked nose?" "Yes, darling," answered Charlie, smiling. "I'm afraid it is a little liable to that criticism." "Well, I never should have noticed it," she added indignantly, "if that horrid Sprigg girl across the way hadn't told me to ask you if you wouldn't like to sell it for a syphon."

Sad parting: "It may be months, darling, before we meet again," he said, squeezing her hand as if that grip were his last: "mountains and valleys will divide us, forests and prairies, perhaps the river of death itself. Can I do anything more than I have done to make you cherish my memory and keep your love for me unchanged?" "Oh, yes," she exclaimed, choking down her sobs, "buy me a box of tortoise-shell hairpins before you start."

Fame: 'Did you ever write a novel?' asked an elderly Boston lady, addressing her question to a short-haired man who sat beside her in the railroad train, whom she had long vainly endeavored to rouse from his seeming stupor by a series of interrogations. 'No,' he said solemnly, unclosing one of his eyes and regarding her with a weary look; 'I never wrote a novel, but I've done something that'll make my name live just as long. I've sat for my portrait in the rogues' gallery.'

Force of imagination: 'You know,' said Rice, 'how the negro likes possum. Two darkies were riding from the field after a hard day's plowing. They began to ask about the good things to eat. T-a-k-e a good f-a-h-t possum—pah bile him—put him in ole fashion Dutch oving—roas' him brow',' the other darkey's eyes rolling and mouth watering as the description went on, 'sarve him up wid c-o-o-n graby—' 'Shut yo' mouth, yo' niggah! I'll fall right off'n dis hoss.'

Starting homeward: They were standing just by the front gate of the old farm house, Farmer Robinson leaning on the gate post. 'Well, Miss, I hope you've enjoyed yourself this summer. We hain't put on much style for you, but we have meant to treat you sort o' so so.' 'Don't mention it, pray,' replied Miss Fitzjoy. 'It's been the most delightful season I ever knew. Why I've learned so much about farming that I really believe I shall set out some cucumber trees in the conservatory and have them fresh for breakfast all winter.'

Waiting for Jones.

There are certain people who are so entirely satisfied and self-sufficient, so unwilling to rely at all upon others, and so fearful least by asking questions, they shall discover their business to others, that they defeat their own ends, and not seldom land themselves in ridiculous situations. It was one of this sort who dropped into a down-town store the other day, stalked into the private counting room and asked: "Is Mr. Jones in?" Mr. Jones' partner, Mr. Brown, was sitting at his desk, and looking up said, quietly, "No," and then gave the intruder an inquiring glance, as if to ask what he could do for him. But he merely rushed for the morning paper, drew up a chair, put his feet upon the corner of the desk and proceeded to absorb the news. Mr. Brown continued with his work, attending to the correspondence and to business callers. At length the intruder ventured to suggest that Mr. Jones didn't seem to be coming, to which Mr. Brown gave a laconic "No." Another half hour passed, and the intruder, having exhausted the paper and finished his cigar, took out his watch and asked, "When will Mr. Jones be in?" "Really, I don't know," said Mr. Brown politely; "I had a telegram from him just before you came in saying that he should leave San Francisco this evening, but when he will get here I can't say." Then the intruder departed probably to make a similar attack elsewhere.

THE FRANCKLYN COTTAGE.—The cottage where President Garfield now lies is the property of Mr. Francklyn, formerly American manager of the Cunard line of steamships. It is large and airy, and forms a wing of the Elberon hotel, which is also owned by Mr. Francklyn. He tendered it for the use of the President, refusing to accept any compensation therefor. It is luxuriously furnished. The room in which the President lies overlooks the ocean, and the sea dashes against the bluff only forty yards distant. A more picturesque or charming retreat could not be found on the coast.

Male Shopping.

"If you want to torture the average man," says a Boston paper, "send him shopping. More misery cannot be heaped upon him, especially if he has got to go to a store where the clerks are ladies and he doesn't know exactly what he wants to buy. A lady clerk has such a way of utterly crushing a man and making him realize his ignorance. We wanted enough cotton to pack a set of jewelry in a box some two inches square. The cotton we set out to purchase. We had an indefinite idea that we could get it at a big variety store on Tremont street, and we drifted around that way. But when we got there and looked in, we didn't have the nerve to enter. It was crowded, and we didn't know which way to turn after we got there, and we felt that we should get lost there, and altogether it was no use. We wouldn't do it. So we went round to Tremont row and finally found a store that was comparatively quiet, and there we entered and explained to the best-natured looking saleswoman that we wanted some cotton batting. She said they had it for fifteen, twenty and twenty-five cents. We said we'd take the best, and away she went, Soon she returned followed by a boy with a roll of cotton about the size of a beer cask. That was handed to us. We gazed at it and concluded that it was more than we needed for the jewelry box. We said to the lady: Madam, you are mistaken. We don't desire to get up a corner in cotton, we run a burlesque troupe. What we want is about enough cotton to fill a box two inches square. Several lady customers overheard us and looked at us and the roll of cotton. And then they kind of snickered, and the clerk looked at us with a glance of contemptuous pity that was worse than the laughter of the customers. We finally got the cotton and fled from the store, but we had got to feeling so annoyed and mortified that we didn't get over it all day. And we rather enjoy shopping for a man."

A Hot Water River.

The grand Sutro tunnel cut to relieve the celebrated Comstock mines at Virginia City, Nevada, of the vast quantities of hot water which is encountered in them, affords an outlet of 12,000 tons every 24 hours, or about 30,000,000 gallons. Some of the water, as it finds its way into the mines, has a temperature of 195 degrees, while four miles from the mouth of the tunnel the temperature ranges from 130 to 145 degrees. To obviate the inconvience which would arise from the vapor such a vast quantity of water would give off, the flow is conducted through the entire tunnel, four miles in a tight flume made of pine. At the point of the exit the water has lost but seven degrees of heat. Sixty feet below the mouth of the tunnel the hot water is utilized for turning machinery belonging to the company, from whence it is carried off by a tunnel 1,100 feet in length, which serves as a water way. Leaving the water way tunnel, the water flows to the Carson river, a mile and a half distant. This hot water is being utilized for many purposes. The boys have arranged many pools where they indulge in hot baths. The miners and others use it for laundry purposes, and arrangements are being made whereby a thousand acre belonging to the company is to be irrigated. It is proposed to conduct the water through iron pipes beneath the surface of the soil near the roots of thousands of fruit trees which are to be planted, and in a similar manner give the warmth to a number of hot houses to be used for the propagation of early fruits and vegetables.

A Strange Departure.

Edward Lemon, a young artist, attempted suicide in Minneapolis a few days ago, but was resuscitated. He went into the office of the Republican, at Neillsville, Wisconsin, on Friday and told editor Hoffman, a friend, that he had concluded to finish the job. Showing a bottle of laudanum, he said he was going to do it right there, and wanted Hoffman to sit with him, watch the effect and write it up in good shape. "It won't take long," said he, "as I have two ounces of laudanum in me already." Hoffman treated the matter as a joke, made an excuse to go out, and sent for a doctor, upon whose arrival Lemon angrily left. Meeting Hoffman soon afterward, he followed him to his office, saying: "You gave me away before, but I have concluded to come back and die with you." He was followed by several friends, who did not believe his story. One of them asked: "What shall we say in writing up this affair?" "Oh," replied Lemon, "say that I died in the hope of a blessed immortality, and put in something about the golden stairs. You know how to do it." At this moment the poison he had swallowed began to take effect, and he fell back in his chair, livid and helpless. Everything that physicians could devise was done to save him, but he died in a few hours.

ROUGE ET NOIR.—A Bradford girl at the seashore was the innocent cause of a sensation. The fair damsel appeared on the piazza of a leading hotel in a breezy muslin dress. Her tootsies wootsies were encased in low slippers.

Following an absurd fashion, she wore on one leg a black silk stocking, and on the other a fiery red.

A Bradford man, also at the same resort, sat a few feet away. Looking at the lady and her pretty hose, he remarked in a voice audible all over the piazza: "Bet five dollars on the red."—Bradford Era.

The Gateway to Mexico.

LAREDO, Texas, Sept. 6.—This is the point at which two railroads are to cross the Rio Grande into Mexico. Laredo, Texas, is on the east bank, and New Laredo, Mexico, on the west bank of the river. There is some speculation in real estate here on the strength of the alleged importance of the point in the new railroad system. But in purchasing property the buyer cannot get a clear title. Until within the last two or three years, no record of the purchase or sale of land was kept in Webb County. All business was done by the inhabitants of the old Mexican plan of an equal diivsion among the heirs without due course of law, and consequently no one will buy real estate, while those who hold it will not improve it.

Although the two railroads are fast approaching completion to Laredo, there are no accommodations of any kind for travelers. A room to sleep in cannot be had at any price, and a good round sum is charged for a cot placed under a shed in the yard. The town of Laredo on the American side is said to contain 5,000 inhabitants. I do not believe that 2,500 people could be found if a correct census were taken. The houses for the most part are built of mud, with dirt floors. There are about a dozen houses owned by Americans, which are of passable appearance, but they have none of the conveniences or comforts of the houses of the Southern or Northern States. Even people from the Eastern and Southern States who came to Laredo a dozen or more years ago have taken up with the habits of the old Mexican population, and now cannot be persuaded to change.

As regards the Laredo boom, I cannot see any solid foundation for it. It is true that the holders of real estate ask enormous prices for their property, and as a rule, as regards living, I can say that it is the worst I ever encountered, and I have travelled over the greater part of the Continent. For the past two months I have not seen a green vegetable except what came in tin cans from Baltimore and New York. It has not rained here for three months, and therefore nothing in the vegetable line can be raised within 100 miles. Texas beef and mutton are the principal and only food obtainable at present on the Rio Grande.

Both the Mexican National and the International Railroads are rapidly completing their lines. The former is running to within seven miles of Laredo, and the latter to within fifty.

LOVE UNREQUITED.—A touching story of tender love comes to us from a town not many miles from this place.

A beautiful youg girl became engaded to a gallant Union officer. At the close of the war he went to California to seek his fortune. She ignored all advances from scores of suitors, and patiently awaited his return, feeling confidence in his keeping true to her. So the years passed, and even a few gray hairs began to show themselves among in her brown tresses, while her friends no longer pitied but ridiculed her for refusing all advances from other desirable sources.

Lately her fidelity was rewarded. The lover of her girlhood has returned from California, bronzed, bearded, and a millionaire, with a wife and twins.

A HOME OF SORROW.—The Garfield family must feel very much relieved to be away from the White House once more. Their experience since they have had their home there has been anything but pleasant. Right after the inauguration came Grandmother Garfield's severe sickness. She had hardly recovered and returned to her Ohio home before typhoid fever assailed Mrs. Garfield. In the midst of her convalescence the assassin fired his bullet, and the nine weeks since then have been terrible ones. If Mrs. Garfield shrinks from ever again crossing the White House threshold no one will be inclined to blame her. It has been a home of sorrow to her.

THEY were standing back of the old front gate, and as a wayward gleam of moonlight came stealing guiltily o'er them he whispered huskily: "There is something strange about you Emma." "Yes," she replied, "it must be your arm." "Yes," he said, adding, "it's queer how strange it is. Stranger than fiction." She said she guessed so.

An old man, with a head as destitute of hair as a watermelon, entered an Austin avenue drug store and told the clerk he wanted a bottle of hair restorer. "What kind of hair restorer do you prefer?" "I reckon I'll have to take a bottle of red hair restorer. That was the color of my hair when I was a boy."

AFTER an enthusiastic lover spends two hours' hard labor over a letter to his girl, and then mars its beauty by spilling a drop of ink on it, he first swears in a scientific manner for a few minutes, then draws a circle round the blot and tells her it is a kiss, and she, poor thing, believes it.

To make a horse fast—Don't give him anything to eat.

Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose that he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, indigestion, etc. A moisture like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, particularly at night, after getting warm in bed, is a very common attendant. Internal, External and Itching Piles yield at once on the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure where all other remedies have failed. Do not delay until the drain upon the system produces permanent disability, but try it and be cured. Price, 50 cents. Ask your druggist for it, and when you cannot obtain it of him, we will send it, prepaid, on receipt of price. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, Ohio. Sold by F. Potts Green. 21-17t

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table Nov. 8, 1880.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A.M.	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	4 25
Flemington	5 29	4 50
Mill Hall	5 34	4 33
Beech Creek	5 50	4 45
Eagleville	5 55	4 50
Howard	6 09	5 01
Mount Eagle	6 18	5 10
Curtin	6 25	5 15
Milesburg	6 36	5 25
Bellefonte	6 46	5 35
Milesburg	6 56	5 45
Snow Shoe Int.	7 00	5 48
Unionville	7 09	5 57
Julian	7 18	6 08
Martha	7 27	6 17
Port Matilda	7 35	6 25
Hannah	7 42	6 33
Fowler	7 48	6 36
Bald Eagle	7 55	6 47
Vail	7 59	6 51
Arrive at Tyrone	8 10	7 02
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 32	8 48
East Tyrone	7 39	8 55
Vail	7 42	8 58
Bald Eagle	7 47	9 02
Hannah	7 55	9 13
Port Matilda	8 00	9 19
Martha	8 07	9 25
Julian	8 15	9 32
Unionville	8 23	9 39
Snow Shoe Int.	8 32	9 45
Milesburg	8 34	9 48
Bellefonte	8 47	10 05
Milesburg	8 54	10 08
Curtin	9 06	10 19
Mount Eagle	9 12	10 25
Howard	9 20	10 37
Eagleville	9 38	10 49
Beech Creek	9 40	10 54
Mill Ha...	9 54	11 16
Flemington	9 57	11 20
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 01	11 2

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after June 12, 1881:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 40 a m
" " Jersey Shore		9 09 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 05 a m
" arr at Erie		7 45 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		9 00 a m
" " Harrisburg		12 15 p m
" arr. at Williamsport		3 15 p m
" " Lock Haven		4 26 p m
" " Renovo		5 30 p m
" " Kane		10 05 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		12 10 a m
" " Harrisburg		4 00 p m
" " Williamsport		7 55 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		9 10 p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		7 05 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 37 a m
" " Williamsport		8 20 a m
arr at Harrisburg		12 05 p m
" Philadelphia		3 20 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Kane		6 00 a m
" " Renovo		10 05 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 25 a m
" " Williamsport		12 25 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 40 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 45 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		11 35 a m
" " Renovo		9 00 p m
" " Lock Haven		10 10 p m
" " Williamsport		11 30 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 00 a m
" Philadelphia		7 35 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 15 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 15 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 35 a m

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R.R. trains. Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R.R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after March 28, 1880.

Leaves Snow Shoe 5.36 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 7.24 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.12 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.25 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.30 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.30 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 5.45 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 7.25 p. m.

S. S. BLAIR, *General Sup't.*

EXECUTORS' SALE OF

Two Valuable Farms AND ORE RIGHTS.

Will be exposed at public auction on

Saturday, Oct. 29, 1881,

Commencing at 1 o'clock p. m., on the premises in GATESBURG, on the farm of the late MICHAEL RIDER, deceased, the following described real estate, to wit: About

187 Acres, 150 of which are Cleared,

The balance in good chestnut timber. There is on the place a good two-story house with L, a good bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, also two wells of never failing water.

IRON ORE.

The farm is underlaid with a bed of good iron ore. Also at same time and place, about

150 Acres, known as the Marengo Farm,

Situated at Marengo Station, on the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, about three miles west of Pennsylvania Furnace. This farm has a good two-story house with L, and a good bank barn, with other outbuildings. Also has a good well of never-failing water. Is underlaid with iron ore. A good stream of water runs through the place.

House and Lot in Gatesburg.

Also at same time and place, a lot in Gatesburg containing 2 acres and 10 perches, with good house and stable thereon.

For information call on or address the undersigned at Loveville. Will meet parties wishing to inspect the premises at Marengo Station.

Terms made known on day of sale.

J. K. RIDER,
MATHIAS RIDER,
Executors estate of Michael Rider, dec'd.

34-10t

$2 Watches, Stem Winders $2.50. White Metal Hunting Cases $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $15. Cheapest and best for use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. Thompson & Co. 102 Nassau St. N.Y.

THE REPUBLICAN IS ALWAYS FULL OF NEWS and other information of interest and value to the people of Centre and neighboring counties.

Hardware, &c.

J. A. HARDWARE!

J. A. HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

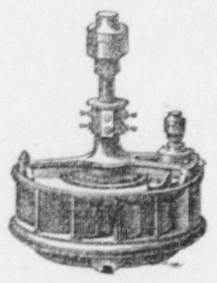
RAKES FORKS SCYTHES CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

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INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength nd security, at standard rates.

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FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

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Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte

WANTED—Agents for the

Golden Dawn,

Or, Light on the Great Future

in this life, through the dark valley, and in the life eternal; as seen in the best thoughts of leading authors and scholars, among whom are Bishops Simpson, Foster, Warren, Hurst and Foss, Joseph Cook, Beecher, Talmage, Dr. Currie, Dr. March, Dr. McCosh, Dr. Crosby, Dr. Cuyler, Geo. D. Prentice, Dean Stanley, Whittier, Longfellow and others. The subjects treated are Death, Immortality, Millenium and Second Advent, the Resurrection, Judgment, the Punishment of the Wicked, and the Reward of the Righteous. A rich feast awaits the reader of this book. It contains the grandest thoughts of the world's greatest authors, on subjects of the most profound interest to everyone. Not gloomy, but brilliant. There is not a dull page in the book. It is absolutely without a rival. Everybody will read it. School teachers, students, young men and ladies, acting as agents for this book are making over $100 per month. Sells fast. One agent sold 71 first 15 days, another 46 in 8 days, another 11 in one day, another 15 and 5 Bibles in 5 days, a lady sold 9 in 10 hours. Secure territory quick. Also agents wanted for the best illustrated Revised New Testament, and for the finest Family Bibles ever sold by agents. Send for circulars. P. W. ZEIGLER & CO., 915 Arch St., Philadelphia; 180 East Adams St., Chicago. 32-2m

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Late Commissioner of Patents.

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ALL THE NEWS OF THE DAY IS GIVEN in the REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—The spire on the new German Reformed church begins to assume shape.

—Saturday last was pay day at the car shops, and nearly $4,000 were distributed among the men.

—An exchange remarks that advertising is like fishing—the more lines you put out the more fish you catch.

—Isaac Lose has sent bills to the speakers of last fall, asking pay for the "rigs" Chairman Rankin failed pay for.

—A large party of ladies and gentlemen will visit Penn Cave next Saturday, if the weather proves favorable.

—The wheat market is fluctuating terribly just now, and grain merchants must keep an open eye in order to book themselves on prices.

—A rumor is circulating to the effect that a Pittsburgh party are negotiating for the purchase of the glass works property. This is only a rumor, however.

—Work on the new Centre county bank building is being pushed vigorously. The foundation is nearly completed, and stone cutters are at work preparing material for the superstructure.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket of admission to the fourth annual fair of the Lycoming and Clinton county Agricultural Society, to be held at Jersey Shore next week.

—A correspondent, writing to one of the West Chester papers, makes some very caustic remarks in regard to the management of the Pennsylvania State College. The article is too lengthly to be republished in these columns.

—The following named gentleman served as officers of the meeting held by the Grangers at their picnic on Nittany mountain on Thursday last: President, George W. Campbell; Vice Presidents, William Iddings, John H. Keller, Felix Dale, P. S. Barnhart, M. L. Rishel, D. Rhinesmith; Secretary, C. Dale, Jr.

—Mr. Patrich Loughery, track foreman of the Bald Eagle Valley road, and Mr. John Ragan, of Snow Shoe, are contestants for a handsome gold-headed cane, to be disposed of by the Roman Catholic church, of this place, for the purpose of raising funds with which to liquidate the church's indebtedness.

—A bowling-alley is being placed in the basement of the Bush House, in the room formerly occupied as a printing office Mr. Teller is having the work done, and in connection with the bowling-alley he exects to have a shooting gallery and billiard and pool tables. It will be a place of amusement in which to pass away a long winter evening.

—A boy whose name we failed to learn, fell from a wagon on Water street and considerably bruised his back and right leg. He was crawling into a farmer's wagon, when the driver, probably unnoticing him, gave the horses a jerk, and in starting threw the boy out of the back end. He was badly scared, and we guess it will be a long time before he attempts to crawl into another wagon.

—A prisoner confined in the county jail, from somewhere up the valley, named John Norman, made a desperate attempt to break out on Thursday night by tearing away a portion of one end of his cell, but was caught in act. Norman is confined on a charge of aggravated assault and battery with attempt at rape, and will have an opportunity to give an account of himself at the November term of court.

—A number of our exchanges are going for the boys pretty roughly for using sling shots, or what is more commonly known to boys as "gum shooters." An Altoona lady named Hodnet was severely injured the other day by being hit with a missile from one of these instruments in the hands of a boy. If boys are are careful in handling them we don't believe our people will raise any serious objection to their carrying them. But we advise them to be careful.

—Mrs. Martha Sammel, residing on Logan street, Monday made complaint before Mayor Powers charging several paties with maliscious mischief. The arrests were made, but at the hearing it was clearly proven that the charges were unfounded. Martha's husband and family being dead, she has lived solitary and alone for a number of years, and lately the neighbors have noticed in her a mental weakness. Her case is a pitiable one, and the authorities should see that she is properly cared for.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Proceedings of the Convention in the Court House Last Week.

The convention of the Republican party of Centre county assembled in the Court House of this place on Tuesday afternoon, and promptly at 2 o'clock was called to order by Chairman Rankin.

Michael Musser, of Aaronsburg, nominated Col. James P. Coburn as chairman of the meeting, who took his seat amid applause.

Mr. Coburn in a neat little address briefly stated the object of the meeting, acknowledging the honor conferred upon him. Mr. Coburn dwelt somewhat on the principles of the party, and his address was characterized throughout by pungent hits.

Wm. Allison, of Gregg township, and Wm. Lucas, of Howard, were chosen secretaries, and S. D. Gray, reading secretary.

A resolution was offered to the effect that the candidate having the lowest number of votes on the third ballot be dropped from the list of candidates.

A resolution was offered and carried to the effect that the chairman of the county committee be elected by the convention.

D. H. Hastings, Dr. Russell, Robt. Duncan, Robt. McFarlane and M. Holter were appointed a committee on resolutions.

It was moved and seconded that only one candidate for county commissioner be nominated. The motion was lost.

The Convention then proceeded to nominate candidates.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES.

David Kimport, of Penn, received 75 votes, Samual T. Gray of Patton, 73, and Christian Buck, of Union, 39.

SHERIFF.

Andrew Gregg of Potter and Isaac Lose of Bellefonte were placed in nomination for sheriff and the ballot resulted—Gregg 78, Lose 28. Gregg was declared the nominee of the convention for the office of sheriff. The nomination was made unanimous.

PROTHONOTARY.

Julius Fleming, of College twp., was nominated for Prothonotary by acclamation.

TREASURER.

Philip Gephart, of Walker township, and W. S. Gray, of Halfmoon, were placed in nomination, and the ballot resulted as follows: Gephart 78, Gray 28. Mr. Gephart's nomination was made unanimous.

COMMISSIONERS.

For the office of commissioner quite a lively squabble was made by the dozen or more candidates in the field. The following are the names of the candidates for the nomination: James Turner, Christian Dale, John I. Rankin, H. C. Campbell, B. W. Shipley, J. B. Litzel, Absolum Musser, Wm. B. Guinoe, S. M. Spangler, George Taylor and John Holmes. The balloting was very spirited, but receiving 59 votes on the first ballot Mr. Rankin was nomimated. A number of candidates were withdrawn, leaving in the field Turner, Dale, Campbell, Litzel, Spangler, Shipley and Taylor. The result of the second ballot did not materially change the situation, and another ballot was ordered by the chair. The names of Taylor and Litzel were withdrawn on this ballot. The third ballot also failed to make a choice, and after dropping the names of Shipley and Dale leaving only Campbell, Turner and Spangler in the field. The fourth was exciting, but after droppin Mr. Turner the fifth and deciding resulted in Mr. Campbell's victory by a vote, as follows: Campbell 54, Spangler 46. The nomination was made unanimous.

REGISTER.

Harry Williams, of Philipsburg, Dr. Swartz of Bellefonte and Matthew Riddle were nominated. The result of the ballot was as follows: Williams 28, Riddle 29, Swartz 48. The second ballot resulted—Swartz 37, Williams 40, Riddle 18. The third ballot was next ordered with the following result: Swartz 37, Williams 40, Riddle 18. The name of Mr. Riddle being dropped the fourth and final ballot resulted as follows: Williams 54, Swartz 42. The nomination of Mr. Willims was then made unanimous.

RECODER.

Mr. Edward L. Gray, of Bellefonte, was nominated for the office of County Recorder was made by acclamation.

AUDITOR.

Messrs. Charles Hughes of Bellefonte, and Claude Cook, of Snow Shoe, were elected by acclamation.

A series of resolutions were presented by the committee appointed for the purpose, which were unanimously adopted. They are as follows:

Resolved, That we, the Republicans of Centre county, heartily endorse and approve the policy of our National Administration and sympathize with every effort put forth to purify and render efficient the public service of the country.

That we deeply deplore and most severely denounce and condemn the dastardly act of the would-be assassin, whose blow has consigned to a bed of intense suffering the President of the United States, and that we profoundly sympathize with him and his family in his and their affliction, and earnestly hope and pray for his speedy restoration to health and strength and that he may be spared to perform the active duties of the high office to which he has been called by a grateful people.

That the Republicans of Centre county heartily endorse the action of the Republican State Convention, in nominating for State Treasurer General Silas M. Baily, and that they hereby pledge him their undivided support.

That the ticket this day nominated is entitled to our active and enthusiastic support and commends itself to every good citizen and intelligent voter in the county.

Resolved, That we hereby present to the Republican voters of this Commonwealth the name of Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Governor at the next State Convention. We make this recommendation because of his gallant service as a soldier, and his eminent fitness for the office.

Col. D. H. Hastings was elected Chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year, and a resolution was offered by John I. Rankin, and adopted, the substance of which was that the present county executive committee be retained for another year. The Convention then adjourned.

This is said to have been the largest Convention ever held by the Republicans of Centre county, every township in the county being represented. The Convention was lively throughout, and unusual interest especially was manifested by country delegates. Outside of a little wire-pulling and back-door-button-holing by a few over-anxions office-seekers, everything moved off quitely and pleasantly, and the best of spirits was kept up throughout. We will have more to say about the ticket hereafter.

Funeral of Captain K. R. Breese.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald* gives the following in relation to the funeral of Captain K. Randolph Breese, a son-in-law of Ex-Governor Curtin, of this place, a notice of whose death recently appeared in these columns:

A large number of army and navy officers attended the funeral of Captain K. Randolph Breese, United States Navy, at Trinity Church to-day. Captain Stephen B. Luce, United States Navy; Captain Ralph Chandler, United States Navy; Captain P. C. Johnson, United States Navy; Captain Thomas O. Sellridge, United States Navy; Pay Director Looker, United States Navy, and First Lieutenant J. M. K. Davis, United States Army, regimental adjutant at Fort Adams, acted as pall-bearers. The body bearers were "blue jackets" from the training squadron; Lieutenant Barber, in command of the "blue jackets" from the training squadron; Lieutenant Bleeker, in command of officers from Fort Adams; officers and instructors from the torpedo station; officers from the revenue cutter Samuel Dexter; officers from the training squadron; visiting and resident army and navy officers, including Rear Admiral Chase; Captain Churchill, United States Army; Major Randolph, United State Army; Commodore Crosby and other members of the court of inquiry investigating the recent torpedo explosion, and many of the leading citizens and cottage residents, including Mr. George Peabody Wetmore, Mr. C. N. Beach and others. The usual naval honors were paid to the memory of the deceased at the cemetery. The service at the Episcopal Church were conducted by Rev. George J. Magill. The remains were interred in the family lot in the Island Cemetery. Ex-Governor and Mrs. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, were among the mourners.

—How anxious Democratic papers are becoming in regard to the Union county "kicker's" campaign. Notable among them is the Williamsport *Sun and Banner*. In last Saturday's issue it consumed more than half a column in giving alleged interviews with prominent(?) Republicans of that city. How utterly utter, children! If news is scarce why don't you turn the crank of the great machine and grind out some? It is much easier, and besides it won't worry your consciences half so much. But the very idea of your attempting to dupe the people in that manner is too ridiculous to speak of. To our readers we will say that the *Banner*, in these remarkable "interviews," inadverently neglected to give the name of a single "prominent citizen" who endorsed the policy of the countryman from Union.

—An unusually large number of drunks occurred on Saturday night, in consequence of pay day at the car works. A number of rumpuses took place in different parts of town, but we believe no arrests were made. About 11 o'clock at night a party came down High street in a buggy as fast as the horse could run, hallooing at the top of their voices and carrying on generally like wild men. Officer Montgomery made an effort to arrest them, but the speed of the horse was too great, and the officer had to give up in disgust.

—Jack Frost has already made his appearance on the Alleghenys.

That Statement.

From the Daily News of Saturday.

Chairman Rankin, it is alleged, promised a statement of the receipts and expenditures of last fall's campaign. But now we hear another rumor, to the effect that he will not make a statement because it was never required of any chairman before. If this rumor be true, we would remind Mr. Rankin that the Republicans of the county will not be satisfied, and we would further remind him that no other chairman ever left such a burden of debt unpaid. It is alleged that the expenses cannot be made to tally with the receipts: that he received from the State Committee $400, and then another contribution that is supposed to be from $150 to $200. Mr. James Milliken paid him $100, Valentines & Co. $200, Daniel Rhoads $100, Gen. Beaver $100, John T. Johnston $50, Abram Miller $50, Capt. VanValin $50, making from these sources $1,200. He also received money from other sources, which we may be called upon to state if the statement is withheld. He contracted debts which are still unpaid: Printing $187,50, Isaac Lose $140, H. K. Hicks $182, Miller & Co. $40, J. T. Johnston for postage $50, making in all $599,50. He also owes the Zion band and other bills. Now, we would ask, when these gentlemen have placed so much money into his hands have not they and the creditors a right to ask for a statement of what was done with all the money and why these debts were not paid?

More Statements!

From the Daily News of Monday.

We stated in Saturday's issue that Chairman Rankin was indebted to John T. Johnston $50. The original claim of Mr Johnston was $63, but he subscribed fifty dollars, leaving a balance of only $13, which is now his claim. But we find that in addition to the parties mentioned in Saturday's issue that he is indebted to James Harris & Co. $40, John Ardell $79,44, Williams & Bros. $25, Pleasant Gap Band $30, Geo. H. Wolf $3, making the total debt as far as published $740.44. And the end is not yet. There are still others to come. We are also surprised to learn of the false representations made by some prominent men in this town. Men whose word should have been as good as their bond, went to some of these victims and got them to make additions to their already liberal donations on their representation that "they would see that the balance of their bill was paid, and that it should be paid the first one."

Yet, when the campaign was over they did not keep their promise. Oh! shame on men who claim to be honest and respectable and want to be favored and respected by their fellows to lend themselves to such an unworthy transaction. It will not do to say that these bills shall be paid. That delusive promise has been held out for a whole year until the interest on the claims already published amounts to $44.42.

It is not right that a great party should bear this disgrace—a party composed of the business men and most intelligent men in the community should allow these bills to stand against them for a whole year, for the party is morally responsible for the work of its agent.

A Foreigner Killed.

A telegram received at this office Friday from Tyrone says that early in the morning an English emigrant named Williams was killed at that place by express west. At first his identity could not be fixed, but later in the day another foreigner from Houtzdale arrived in town, where he expected to meet his father-in-law, who was to have arrived yesterday. Happening about the depot he saw the dead man, whom he immediately identified as his father-in-law, the man for whom he was looking. It is supposed that Williams, being unacquainted with the country, was carried through Tyrone Thursday on second section of way passenger and had walked back from Altoona early yesterday morning, where he met his sad fate. A jury was impaneled, whose verdict was rendered in accordance with the above facts. The remains were placed in a neat coffin, and were taken in the afternoon to Houtzdale, where they will be buried.

How sad, to travel so far to see the faces of those whom love had bound so closely together and then be stricken by the cold, relentless hand of Death when almost within the hearing of their voices. But such is the way of all flesh.

—It is reported that counterfeit ten-cent pieces are being coined. Now, we object. As long as these fellows confined themselves to greater amounts we said nothing about it, but when they meddle with ten-cent pieces we give them to understand plainly that it directly concerns us, and that if they persist in it they'll soon have us after them with a sharp stick. We'll not have our circulating medium tampered with, d'ye hear?

The Reunion of the Veteran Club.

The 8th Annual Reunion of the Veteran Club of Centre county was held at Spring Mills, on Saturday Sept. 10th, 1881. The weather was pleasant despite the long continued drought and the dust, and a large crowd was in attendance. The line was formed near the Hotel at 10:30 a. m. In the absence of Capt. W. J. Thompson, of Potter's Mills, who had been selected by the local Committee to serve as Marshal and who was detained by the burning of his mill, John R. Tate, of Pleasant Gap, acted as Marshal and was seconded by James Kennelly and Wm. B. Krape, of Spring Mills.

A little after 11 a. m. the meeting was called to order by President Beaver, and prayer was offered by Rev. G. A. Marr. The address of welcome was delivered by Col. James P. Coburn, of Aaronsburg, and was responded to by the President.

The following Committees were appointed, viz:

On next place of meeting—Dr. Theo. S. Christ, Col. R. H. Forster, R. H. Duncan, Lt. L. D. Kurtz, J. C. Johnsloubaugh, Capt. S. H. Bennison, Jared J. Condo, Wm. H. Fry, and George K. Baker.

On nomination of officers—John G. Love, Henry C. Campbell, Capt. C. Dale, Jr., Col. J. T. Stuart, Capt. M. Runkle, Geo. M. Rupp, Lieut. S. M. Spangler, Samuel Aley, and Lieut. Wm. P. Shoop.

After which a recess for dinner until 2 p. m. was taken.

The location was scarcely as eligible as might have been selected, and although the committee of arrangements had been indefatigable in its efforts some of the natural disadvantages of the place were not entirely overcome. The hospitable people of Spring Mills and vicinity had made ample arrangements to feed all present, but the want of a regularly appointed committee on entertainment to seek out the unprovided, resulted, as it frequently does, in the guests and hosts occasionally failing to meet. These, however, were the exceptions, and as elsewhere the dinner hour proved a most enjoyable one. Too much praise cannot be awarded Mr. Erhart and his neighbors in providing a bountiful supply of hot coffee gratis for all desiring the same.

At 2 p. m. the call for re-assembling was given from the main stand by music from the Drum Corps. Capt. J. Merrill Linn, of Lewisburg, being called upon, delivered a neat little speech which he was obliged to cut short by the departure of his train, and closed by inviting all present to attend the reunion of the survivors of the 51st P. V. at Lewisburg, Sept. 14, 1881.

Col. James P. Colburn, of Aaronsburg, and R. A. Cassidy, now of Canton, Ohio, but formerly Drum Major of the 148th P. V., were elected honorary members of the Club.

The regular order of business was then resumed, and the minutes of last year were read and approved. The annual roll call was next conducted by the Secretary.

The Treasurer presented his annual report for the past year, which may be summarized as follows:

Balance from previous year,	$179 11
Interest during year,	10 33
From fees and dues,	54 00
	$243 44
Expenditures during year,	54 20
Sept. 9, 1881, balance on hand,	$189 24

The report was adopted without dissent. The report of the committee on next place of meeting, fixing Snow Shoe therefor, was unanimously adopted, as was also that of the committee on nomination of officers, which is as follows:

President—Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte.

Vice President—Lieut. Geo. M. Boal, of Potter township.

Secretary—D. S. Keller, of Bellefonte.

Asst. Sec'y.—Lieut. H. H. Benner, of Bellefonte.

Treasurer—Capt. Austin Curtin, of Boggs twp.

And for additional members of the Executive Committee the following:

Bellefonte—Capt S H Williams.
Howard—Henry C Holter.
Milesburg—Lieut J C P Jones.
Millheim—S D Musser.
Philipsburg—Capt C T Fryberger.
Unionville—Lieut W C VanValin, Fleming P O.
Benner twp—Wm A Ishler, Bellefonte.
Boggs—Capt C P Stonerod, Milesburg.
Burnside—J B Newcomer, Pine Glen.
College—Lieut J W Stuart, State College.
Curtin—John A Daley, Howard.
Ferguson—Wm H Fry, Pine Grove Mills.
Gregg—R H Duncan, Spring Mills.
Haines—Lieut L D Kurtz, Aaronsburg.
Halfmoon—Capt W G Bigelow, Stormstown.
Harris—John Myers, Boalsburg.
Howard—Wm T Leathers, Mt Eagle.
Huston—John A J Fugate, Martha Furnace.
Liberty—Capt J A Quigley, Blanchard.
Marion—Capt S H Bennison, Walker.
Miles—John A Miller, Rebersburg.
Patton—Fabian Matts, Buffalo Run.
Penn—A O Deininger, Millheim.
Potter—Capt W J Thompson, Potters' Mills.
Rush—Daniel Williams, Philipsburg.
Snow Shoe—Dr Jas A Thompson, Snow Shoe.
Spring—John R Tate, Pleasant Gap.
Taylor—Henry L Beck, Fowler.
Union—Andrew Roan, Fleming.
Walker—Henry Robb, Nittany
Worth—Chas O Whippo, Port Matilda.

Mr. R. A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, was then introduced by Gen. Beaver, and delivered a very happy address. He was followed by Gen. John P. Taylor, of Reedsville, (late Col. 1st Penna. Cavalry), President of the Mifflin County Veteran Club, of which over 50 members were present, accompanied by the Reedsville Cornet Band, in some very feeling and appropriate remarks.

The Veterans of the Mexican War were then called for and in obedience to the call, Col. R. H. Forster and Wm. J. Shoop mounted the platform. Gov. A. G. Curtin was then introduced and delivered a very eloquent speech. He was followed by Capt. C. S. Marks, of Lewistown, another member of the Mifflin County Veteran Club, whose speech was brief and to the point.

These addresses were interspersed with music from the Pleasant Gap, Farmer's Mills, Millheim and Reedsville Cornet Bands.

The re-elected officers returned their thanks for this renewed expression of confidence, and after the customary votes of thanks to the citizens of Spring Mills and vicinity, the bands and the local committees, the Club at 4:30 p. m. adjourned.

D. S. KELLER, Secretary.

Personal Mention.

Mr. George Croswaite is home paying his respects to his parents. George is an old Bellefonter, but is now stationed at Milton as telegraph operator.

Sheriff Spangler and wife are on a pleasant trip to Union, Snyder, Perry and a number of other eastern counties, and will probably be gone several weeks.

R. M. Magee, Esq., and family will depart Saturday morning for Bedford Springs, where they will spend a week testing the medicinal properties of her famous waters.

Miss Molly Barger, of Mifflin county, is visiting at the residence of her aunt and uncle, Sheriff Spangler and wife, and also her sister, Miss Annie, and her many cousins.

Rev. John Hewitt, rector of St. John's P. E. church, is spending a short vacation visiting a brother in Kansas. He will be absent several weeks before reporting for duty to his congregation.

Charles I. Rosenberg, representing the Red Star and American Steamship lines, is in town stopping at the Bush House. He is here for the purpose of establishing an office for these steamship lines in Bellefonte.

William Shortlidge, Esq., returned home from Pittsburg on Thursday night last, where he had been in attendance at the State Fair, and has since been confined to his house by a severe bronchial affection, the effects of a cold received while in the smoky city.

Mr. George P. Rishel has departed for Philadelphia, where he will enter the University of Pennsylvania for the purpose of studying medicine. George is a genial young fellow, and during his absence in the Quaker City will be greatly missed by his many friends of both sexes.

Misses Jennie and Annie Orvis have departed for Clifton Spring, New York, where they will enter a female college. Before entering school they will make a pleasure tour of the State, visiting Watkins Glenn, Saratoga, Niagara Falls and a number of other places. They were accompanied by Mrs. Orvis and their brother Ellis.

Mr. Frank Baily and family, formerly of this place but now residing in Illinois, are in town visiting friends. Mr. Baily is a son of our townsman, Mr. W. D. Baily, and several years ago was connected with the press of this place as editor of the *Centre Herald*, an organ of the Greenback party of Centre county. He will be remembered by many of our people as having taken an active part in the campaign of three years ago, when Hon. S. H. Yocum was sent to Congress, as on that occasion, if we remember correctly, he delivered something over eighty political speeches within a period of two month's time, and it was greatly to his untiring efforts, both journalistic and personal, that our ex-Representative ever gained a seat in the National Council. Mr. Baily will remain in town several days before returning to his western home.

The Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Sept. 19, 1881.

Wheat, old	$1 25
" new	1 35
Rye per bushel	80
Corn, cob	70
Corn, shelled, old	75
Oats	50
Cloverseed	5 50@6 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	7 50
Flour, wholesale	7 00
HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	9 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00
PLASTER.	
Cayuga, ground, per ton	$
Nova Scotia ground, per ton	

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	25
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	15
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	15
Potatoes per bushel, new	1 25
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	12½
Lemons per doz	35@50
Dried sweet corn per pound	8